# THE GRENADA SENTINEL.

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Archives of History

## Sillers Blames Bilbo for Lack of Revenue and Highway Measures

**Bolivar County Representative, Leader in House, Addresses Communication to Memphis Commercial Appeal in Which He Ascribes Cause of Failure of Important Measures to Governor—Points Out Folly of Big Bond Issues for Highways to Be Paid by Gasoline Tax.**

That the Legislature is not to blame for the failure to provide revenues for the coming bi-ennium in Mississippi and asserting that with the state in its present financial condition it would be folly to issue a huge amount of bonds for road building purposes, is the opinion of Walter Sillers, Jr., of Rosedale, Miss., in a statement published in the Memphis Commercial Appeal last Sunday.

Mr. Sillers, serving his third term as member of the House of Representatives from Bolivar County, is chairman of the judiciary committee, vice chairman of the rules committee and holds several other important committee assignments.

**Says Governor Antagonistic.**

His letter follows:

I have just read the editorial in The Commercial Appeal of Dec. 13, under the heading, "An Expensive Session."

In this editorial you state: "It may interest some of the people in Mississippi to know that a large industrial plant that might otherwise have been located in Mississippi, is said to have been influenced against going there on account of the unsettled status of state taxation. If the report is true that is one thing the Legislature accomplished through defeat of the revenue bill."

I think I have in mind the industrial plant which you refer to. Is it not the Murray Automobile Body Company of Detroit, Mich., that recently determined to locate in Memphis? I met Mr. Noble of this company in Jackson, and he told me that he was on a tour of inspection with a view of locating the plant, and that two sites which interested him most were Memphis and Jackson. After talking with Mr. Noble a few minutes I was of the opinion that he would make his decision in favor of Memphis. I had heard about this company desiring to locate in Jackson from other reliable sources, and was told that one of the things that influenced them to look unfavorably on Jackson was the attitude of Governor Bilbo when approached by a representative of this company to ascertain whether or not he would recommend a sale of a part of the state property situated in Jackson which had been selected as the most desirable site for the building of the plant. I do not know what took place in the interview with the governor, but was told that his attitude was one of antagonism rather than friendliness towards this company's locating in Jackson. No doubt the unsettled status of taxation in Mississippi had its influence upon the officers of this company, and doubtless many other concerns that otherwise would have looked favorably on Mississippi, will now look with disfavor towards investing capital in this state. That is to say, so long as Mississippi's scheme of taxation is unsettled and its revenues insufficient to meet current expenses.

I wish to correct you in your statement: "That is one thing the Legislature accomplished through defeat of the revenue bill." The Legislature, both the House and the Senate, passed a revenue program at the regular 1928 session and submitted it to Governor Bilbo for his approval. He vetoed the bills. The House of Representatives very promptly, by an overwhelming vote, carried the measures over the governor's veto. The Senate, a majority of which, in the opinion of many, is under the absolute dominion and control of the governor, voted to sustain the governor's veto. Thus, the governor, with the aid of the Senate, wrecked the financial program offered by the Legislature. But he did not offer, by recommendation or otherwise, any program in its stead nor has he indicated what kind of a revenue program he would approve.

**Bilbo Blocks Program Again.**

At the extraordinary session recently concluded, the Legislature adopted a revenue program recommended by a joint committee of the House and Senate appointed for that purpose. These bills were submitted to the governor and he vetoed them. The House very promptly, by another overwhelming majority, passed the measures over the governor's veto. They were presented to the Senate and Senator Whittington, a friend of the administration, urged the Senate to pass the bills over the governor's veto. After he had concluded his speech to the Senate, I am informed that Governor Bilbo requested to be heard, and the privileges of the floor were granted to him and he addressed the Senate in behalf of his veto, urging that body and his political friends therein to stand by him and sustain his veto. When the vote was counted the necessary two-thirds was lacking and again the governor, with the aid of the Senate, wrecked the financial program offered by the Legislature, and again failed to offer a program in its stead. It was evident that no plan offered by the Legislature would met with executive approval, and that the governor had no program to offer. Realizing the hopelessness of the situation, and as a last resort, I offered a concurrent resolution providing for enactment of a law reducing certain appropriations for 1929 in order that expenditures might come nearer being within the revenues provided for. But this plan also met with executive disapproval, and although passed by a large majority in the House of Representatives, was ignored and given no consideration by the Senate. There being no chance to get a revenue program approved by the executive and no chance to reduce the appropriations there was nothing left for the Legislature to do but adjourn.

I know a great paper like The Commercial Appeal would not intentionally misrepresent the facts in a case like this and I am confident that your editorial was based upon incorrect information. I

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## *Many Grenada Business Concerns Broadcast Greetings to Trade through Sentinel's Last Issue before Christmas*

**Fact that Advantage Taken of Opportunity to Extend Compliments of Season in This Manner Shows Highly Commendable Spirit on Part of Business Factors and Proves Their Appreciation of Patronage of General Public.**

The Sentinel is carrying this week an unusually large number of Christmas ads. It is characteristic of humanity when one has something good that he wants to tell it to others. These firms feel that they have something in the way of Christmas goods and other things that one needs in the ordinary run of things that the public will appreciate and that it is worth while to buy.

The business concern which goes down in print with what it has to offer the trade certainly is playing an open hand. To use a phrase of the street, it "is laying its cards on the table". One may have much to say about first one thing and another and be able, if so inclined, to enter a disclaimer afterwards, but the one who puts what he has to say in cold print usually means to make good what he writes, and then it can be made embarrassing to him if he does not. So then the merchant that takes the trade into his confidence by putting what he has to sell and the price in print, has a double reason for expecting a liberal patronage.

But the quest for trade is not the underlying motive. The Sentinel states with confidence, that prompts these firms to say something through this issue of this paper. In the biggest sense it is the Christmas spirit. It is something of the same spirit that prompted the spreading of palm leaves and garments in the pathway of the Savior when he entered Jerusalem on that memorable occasion riding a mule. It is a bubbling forth of pent-up gladness. It is the bursting forth of flowers of joy that have been nurtured in the system through the year. People are glad when Christmas comes. It is the zenith of the year's events. It is the climax of all that is best in the year—all these things serve to cause merchants to send forth special messages to the public through the press.

Then there is another feature of it: What would be thought of the town or city whose business factors did not use an extraordinary amount of newspaper space for the Christmas? It would not be long before one would hear whisperings of the place "being a slow town", one not abreast of the day, or that the business men of that place "are shriveling". Grenada made her place on the map in the years ago. This generation did not make that place, but the parents of this generation did, it is therefore up to those present to see that the map does not fade, and that as the years roll by, the sweetest incense shall burn during the holidays not only out of love and reverence for Jesus but out of the esteem those of the present should have for what was bequeathed them by those who made Santa Claus come down the chimneys for them.

The Sentinel does not believe that it ever saw more beautiful Christmas decorations or that any that were ever more tastefully and artistically arranged in Grenada. It is a thrill to look into the store windows. The whole town looks, and if there be any who do not take the time to view the windows, they miss something in the way of art and much that would heighten that ecstacy that more or less obsesses the soul during the Christmas holidays.

The Sentinel feels sure that its readers will be more than pleased to see the Christmas message of the Grenada Bank. Grenada can justly claim credit, indeed she may boast of many things that are more than worth while and enduring, but in the way of a business institution, she can claim credit for having one of the most stalwart ones in the South. It was organized by stalwart men. It has been run by stalwart men. Two men stand out most prominently in the history of the Grenada Bank and they are J. W. Griffis, a veritable Rock of Gilbraltar in business, who passed to his reward some twenty years ago. The other man is its president, the cashier while Mr. Griffis was president, J. T. Thomas. He is a giant banker. The banking world rates him as one of the leading banking figures of the South. Many alluring offers have been made him at different times to lure him to a city to direct banks, but he has chosen to stay with his own people. He has shown the spirit of Moses.

Another firm that has a Christmas message to its friends in this territory is the Pressgrove Dry Goods Co. The entire personnel of this big store joins with the head of the business in wishing a happy Christmas season to you and yours. There is not a better known figure in the mercantile world in this section than Rice Pressgrove and there is none who enjoys the friendship and the confidence of the public more than he. For more than a quarter of a century he has been dealing with the people of Grenada and surrounding country and he has built up for himself a reputation that might be well envied. There is nobody more wholesouled than Rice Pressgrove and whatever appears in print over his signature should be read with interest.

The Grenada Auto Co., whose president, Joe H. Neely, is a pioneer in the automobile business in Grenada, is giving voice to its appreciation of the splendid patronage that has been accorded it during the year and is extending the compliments of the season to its large list of customers and friends.

The Crown Service Station also joins with other business concerns in using The Sentinel to give expression to its sentiments at this season. The smiling and always good-natured head of this business, Jimmie Shaw, has thoroughly won the hearts of the automobile public during the few years his station has been serving the people.

The Grenada Theatre, one of the leading motion picture houses of north Mississippi and the head of a chain of theatres in this section, in this issue is displaying its good will to the Grenada public. Its manager, Homer J. Williams, is a man who stands high in the esteem of the community and his brother-in-law, H. D. Bowers, who has had active charge of the business for the past twelve months, too has earned the respect and the confidence of the public.

H. L. Honeycutt, head of the City Ice & Coal Co., the Grenada Ice Cream Co. and the Grenada Coca-Cola Bottling Co., is telling the public of his appreciation of the wonderful business enjoyed by these three concerns and is wishing a most happy Yuletide for all. Mr. Honeycutt is one of Grenada's most progressive business men and he has associated with him in these three firms a corps of men who have helped materially in placing the businesses on the high plane they occupy.

The Spotless Dry Cleaners, "the best equipped plant in the state", is adding its greetings of the season and is wishing much happiness and prosperity for those whom it serves. J. H. Murray, proprietor of the Spotless, is a hustler and it is through his energy and ability that his establishment has come to be known far and wide for its service.

The Superior Service Station and the S. M. Brown Motor Co. joins in the spirit of good-will and friendliness prevailing at this season and are appreciative enough of the business that has been accorded them to give expression to their holiday thoughts through the press. S. M. Brown, the head of these two automobile concerns, is one of Grenada's most efficient business men and he is fast making his firms known as among the best to be found of their kind.

444 Tire & Battery Co., in the spirit of the Santa Claus period, joys in voicing its best wishes to its friends and customers and the public generally. The hustling proprietor of this well-established business, F. R. Lickfold, Jr., was born and reared in Grenada and although still a young man he has made a reputation for himself in a business way that an older man might well envy.

The Leader makes use of the columns of this paper in this, the last issue before the holidays begin, to give expression to its appreciation of the excellent business it has enjoyed during the year now drawing to a close and of its determination to give better service, if such be possible, during the year 1929. R. C. Trusty, owner and active manager of this concern, is one of Grenada's wide-awake business factors.

Doak Hardware Co., in business in Grenada for three-score years, tells the public of its gratefulness for business given it during the twelve months now about to close and to wish for its friends and customers a most enjoyable holiday season. L. J. Doak, who succeeded to the proprietorship of this long established and continually growing business, is one of the community's foremost citizens and those who have had the opportunity to observe him since boyhood have never found reason to have other than the utmost confidence in his judgment.

Penn-Star Motor Co. and E. A. Penn & Son are joining together in giving the compliments of the season to readers of The Sentinel. E. A. Penn and his son, E. E. Penn, are the heads of these two businesses, the former giving his attention mainly to the hardware end and the latter devoting his time to the automobile side. Both are thoroughly established in the esteem of the public and their message should be read by all.

Roberts Hardware Co., one of Grenada's leading stores, tells its trade of its thanks for the unprecendented business it has enjoyed during 1928 and pledges a continuance of its earnest efforts to serve its customers in the New Year fast approaching. The two gentlemen composing this firm, W. E. Roberts and L. G. Roberts, are young men of unusual energy and both have thoroughly familiarized themselves with the wants of the people of this section in their line. They enjoy the confidence of the business public as well as of the buying public and what they have to say at any time is of interest.

Mississippi Power & Light Co., one of Mississippi's greatest enterprises, extends greetings to the entire state through the columns of The Sentinel in this issue. H. C. West, local manager, enjoys the good will and the esteem of all who know him and his company, which is fast giving super-power to Mississippi communities, is doing a great deal toward the upbuilding of the state. Their message should be read.

Other live and wideawake business houses who take advantage of The Sentinel's advertising columns to broadcast messages of good will and good cheer to the citizens of Grenada and vicinity and who are thoughtful enough of their customers to do so are Whitaker Coal Co. and Eli M. Whitaker, grocer, Gum Coal Co., City Lumber Co., R. H. Herring, dry goods, L. Friedman Dry Goods Store, Jno. T. Keeton & Co., Grenada Cold Storage, J. H. Jackson, plumber and electrician, Grenada Dry Cleaners and The Elise Shop.

The Sentinel in turn wishes for them and its friends generally that this Christmas will be the happiest they have ever spent and that the New Year will bring them prosperity such as they have never before enjoyed.

## Places of Interest Near Jerusalem Described in Minister's 7th Lecture

**Garden of Gethsemane Brings Thoughts of His Agony—Wall of Wailing Presents Spectacle of Jews Weeping and Praying for Fulfilment of Scripture—Conduit from Pool of Siloam Reveals Marvelous Engineering Feat of Centuries Ago—Solomon's Quarry Visited.**

(Note by Editor: This is the seventh of a series of lectures on the holy lands. The eighth, to be delivered next Sunday evening in the auditorium of the First Presbyterian Church by Rev. R. L. McLeod, Jr., will appear in next week's Sentinel.)

(By R. L. McLeod, Jr.)

**Jerusalem the Holy City**

Last week we entered Jerusalem and traveled about the city visiting places of interest. We looked upon the "mountains round about the city". We encircled the walls going by each of the gates remembering the events that happened here and there. We visited the Temple area, the Mosque of Omar, the Church of the Holy Sepulchre, and then on out to Calvary Hill. Now we want to continue our journey about the city.

But first let us fix again in our minds a few facts about the city and the country in which it is located. Jerusalem has a population of about 70,000 inhabitants. It is on a line of latitude with Savannah, Ga., about 2700 feet above sea-level. Jerusalem is in Palestine, a country about the size of the state of Maryland, and which has a population of about 770,000 inhabitants. It is possible to walk around the walls of Jerusalem in an hour, therefore let us remember that the city in which so much of sacred interest is found is after all only a small city.

**The Garden of Gethsemane.**

The day was drawing to a close when we visited the Tomb of our Lord, but we walked on down the hill across the valley and about two-thirds of the way up the Mount of Olives until we arrived at Gethsemane, a beautiful enclosed garden which is entered by a gate that closes against the Latin Church.

There is no question but that the original garden was somewhere in this vicinity and it was probably large enough to cover the two sites claimed by the Latins and Greeks. However the Latin garden appeals most to those who have seen the two. Here we see immense hoary olive trees believed to be over 1000 years old. Although the trees bear olives no more, still boys dressed in priestly dress try to sell vials of oil and beads made from the olives and kernels. Here we were shown the stone at which Christ knelt when He prayed "That if possible the cup might pass from Him" also the place where the disciples slept while our Lord was in prayer. Although neither of these places can be accepted as true, we know that it was in this vicinity that the Master prayed and in the quietude of evening as you stand in Gethsemane reading from the Gospels the account of His Agony, it seems as only yesterday that all this occurred. You also realize how often it is that you repeat the action of the disciples sleeping as He prayeth.

**The Wall of Wailing.**

The next morning we made our way through the crowds of the streets to the Wall of Wailing. As we came in sight of the wall we were besieged on either side by beggars. This wall is a hundred and fifty-six feet long by fifty-nine feet high, part of the ancient wall of the Temple Area and within the Jewish quarter of the city. We found here a throng of Jews, who had come from near and far to lament the loss of their Temple and their city. On Fridays especially (which day this was) the Jews gather to bewail the desolation of Jerusalem and to pray for the restoration of the glory of Israel. Some of them were wailing, some praying, some were reading aloud their Hebrew Bibles, others were kissing the very stones on which were chiseled verses from their sacred Scriptures. Some of them were forcing nails, pieces of wood and paper in between the cracks which separated the huge stones—and as they put these pieces in they would make certain prayers. Some Jews of the city make their living by being agents to whom Jews in foreign lands may send prayers to be read for them at the wall, and enclosing a fee for the service. At present it seems a good bit of trouble is brewing in Jerusalem over this wall, as many of you no doubt read in last Sunday's paper and also the Literary Digest a few weeks ago.

Here these Jews stand weeping and praying, longing for the fulfilment of their Scripture. How appropriate would be John's words to them "There standeth one among you whom ye know not"? Leaving this pathetic scene we walked on and climbed to the top of the city wall where we obtained a good view of the southern part of Jerusalem and the country to the south.

**The Pool of Siloam**

Descending by a steep and rough road and then over some well-worn steps, we came to the Pool of Silam, to which Christ sent the man blind from birth and from which he returned seeing (John 9.) The pool is rather a spacious one, and ages and ages of events hve been connected with it. In the eighth century B. C. Hezekiah built a conduit from the Virgin's Fountain outside the city walls. This was done in order to insure water supply during a siege. Water still enters here through a conduit 1700 feet in length. An account of this achievement can be read in II Kings 20 and II Chronicles 32. This tunnel, as recent discoveries show, is almost in the shape of the letter S, varying in height from about two to fourteen feet, and is just wide enough at the narrowest to admit the passage of one person at a time.

In 1880 there were some young boys of Jerusalem who were curious to walk through this conduit so, boylike, they took lighted candles, and two started from each end. When one boy was about a third of the way through he slipped and lost his candle in the water. As he stumbled in the dark against the wall he felt a rough section and realized it was some

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## THE PRINCE CHAP PROVES TO BE DECIDED SUCCESS

Following the annual Christmas dinner which takes place the last evening before the holidays begin at Grenada College, the Player's Guild added another success to its record with the presentation of the "Prince Chap", by Edward Peple, a delightful comic-drama with a bit of the Christmas touch. The play is built around the life of an artist and particularly around an American sculptor in London and his ward who, during the process of the drama, grows up into the heroine. The scene is the sculptor's studio and there is an atmosphere of the Bohemian life of the artist relieved by the sanctity of Claudia's presence, the princeliness of William Peyton, and the humor afforded by the cockneys, Runion and Phoebe Puckers.

The cast was very well chosen, each member interpreting her character with remakable understanding and ability. There was much good acting in the play and the young ladies as well as their director, Miss Ruth G. Bale, deserve a great deal of praise for their entertaining performance. The Prince Chap was admirably done by Miss Elizabeth Holder; she showed real insight into the character she was interpreting. The humorous Runion was very well taken by Miss Charlotte Clarke; she was delightful in this role. Miss Loyce Morris was equally delightful as the second humorous character, Phoebe Puckers. Misses Frances Baker and Laverne Martin were splendid as Jack Rodney and Mrs. Arrington, respectively. The parts of Ballington, Yadder, and Fritz, artists of adjoining studios, were well portrayed by Misses Rivers Elder, Jack Wright and Jo Carr, respectively, and the expressman by Miss Faye Gunn. Miss Corrie Mae Smith was good as Alice and Miss Lula Mae Provine, the heroine of the play, as Claudia, did exceptionally artistic work. In the first two acts her part as a child was taken by little Miss Carolyn Provine. On the whole the play was a decided success.

## ROTARY PRESENTS EMBLEM TO PRESIDENT CAROTHERS

Andrew M. Carothers, president of the Grenada Rotary Club, was graciously remembered by his fellow-members when they presented him a beautiful Rotary emblem at the luncheon Tuesday, Dec. 18. W. B. Hoffa, on behalf of the club, in a few brief but well-chosen words, made the speech of presentation and the response of the recipient of the gift was most appreciative and full of feeling.

Mrs. R. F. Matthews read with a great deal of expression a short Christmas poem entitled, "Just 'fo Christmas". This was followed by two songs, both of them old favorite selections which brought memories of former days to many present. Mrs. Matthews and W. D. Boone, who rendered them, were accompanied at the piano by Miss Katherine Lufkin.

Mr. Barfield, of New Orleans, was a guest at the luncheon.

Just before adjournment, John Rundle read a humorous poem from a recent issue of The Rotarian, the publication of Rotary International.

The Grenada club will not meet again until Tuesday, Jan. 1, having cancelled the next meeting which was scheduled to fall on Christmas day.

"My ear has been worn out by my wife pulling it," testified Richard Tobin of Chicago in his divorce suit.

## DUNCAN'S STORE ROBBED

The store of Duncan & Co. was entered some time Saturday night and approximately $40 in cash, a revolver and a quantity of merchandise were stolen. Entrance to the store was had through the skylight. The robber used a ladder to ascend to the roof from the rear, sawed through one of the iron bars in the skylight, broke the glass and lowered himself into the building by means of a chain which was found suspended from the window bars Sunday morning after the robbery was discovered.

After he had completed his depredations, the intruder used a bunch of keys he found in the store to open the street door to the ladies' department on First Street, through which he made his exit.

City Marshal J. D. Crenshaw arrested two negroes who were suspected of the crime but they had to be freed on account of insufficient evidence.

## LICKFOLD WANTS BUSINESS OF JEWELRY BUYERS ONLY

One would never think for a moment of trying to buy a sack of flour at a hardware store nor would he consider trying to buy a spool of thread at a garage. Indeed he would not. Following the same line of reasoning, Lickfold's Jewelry Store, in business in Grenada nearly two-score years, points out that one should naturally go to a jewelry store to purchase his jewelry. There, says the advertisement of this store in The Sentinel this week, one may find real value and there he may find one who knows the actual worth of articles of jewelry, enabling the proper valuation to be placed upon merchandise and preventing any inferior quality to be substituted.

Read Lickfold's ad carefully and consult him about your jewelry business.

## FAVORS CHRYSLER OWNERS

A bargain offered to Chrysler owners and to last through the holidays is featured in an advertisement of the Grenada Auto Co. this week. The Chrysler owner may have his car washed and greased for an insignificant sum, an amount that one usually pays for just one of these services.

No explanation is given as to why this offer is made but one would naturally suppose that it is just a sort of Christmas gift to those who have helped this big firm take high rank for automobile sales in this section for the past year. Read the advertisement to get full details.

Mrs. Clare Edwards of San Francisco has filed suit for divorce because her husband forced her to eat a package of cigarettes when he found her smoking.

## PRICED RIGHT FOR XMAS

In a laconic statement in its advertisement in this issue of The Sentinel, the 2d Class Drug Store makes a bid for your Christmas business. It remarks that its goods are priced right and this is somethat appeals to all, no matter in what state his finances are. The wealthy, as well as those less fortunately endowed with this world's goods, like to make their dollars purchase just as much as possible and that they will do this at this drug store thousands in this section can testify.

The writer recalls when he was a very, very small boy the Christmas displays every year at the 2d Class Drug Store. In fact, his first recollection of a vast array of Christmas things that delight the youngster's heart is of this store and he remembers that he would spend hours upon hours marveling at the wonders that Santa Claus had on exhibit there.

The 2d Class Drug Store is still headquarters for Santa and The Sentinel suggests that its readers see what it has to say in this issue.

## DYRE-KENT OFFERS VARIETY FOR CHRISTMAS SHOPPERS

In four advertisements appearing in this issue of The Sentinel, the last to appear before Christmas day, Dyre-Kent Drug Co., "The Rexall Store", is offering a variety of suggestions that should appeal to all classes of Christmas shoppers. This concern carries one of the biggest and most varied stocks to be found in any North Mississippi drug store and one could safely carry his shopping list to a store of this kind and find there gifts suitable for any person.

Read these four advertisements and see what is told you.

## THE LEADER HAS GIFTS

In a brief, but pertinent and convincing, statement in this week's Sentinel on page 5, The Leader says that it has gifts for her and gifts for him. None who has ever had any business dealings with this firm would challenge this statement and The Sentinel's advice to its readers would be to study this advertisement and heed the suggestions contained therein.

## LACY THOMAS WINS PARDON

In mentioning in last week's Sentinel the pardoning by the governor of Glen Thomas, The Sentinel failed to state that Lacy Thomas, another of the Thomas brothers sentenced to two years in the penitentiary, was also granted his freedom at the same time.

The fact that these two brothers have reached their home just before the Christmas no doubt has brought great joy to the heart of their aged mother, as well as to them, and should make of the yuletide season a happier occasion for them than it otherwise would have been.

## ECLIPSE HAS BARGAIN

When one can purchase $5.00 worth of almost anything for $1.00, the bargain instinct is sure to be appealed to but when that value is offered in articles that appeal to the feminine taste, it should not be passed by. Such a bargain may be found in the advertisement of The Eclipse which appears in this issue of The Sentinel. Read the advertisement for full details.

## REVELL FURNITURE CO. HAS BARGAINS FOR CHRISTMAS

On the first page of the second section, or page 9, of this week's Sentinel, Revell Furniture Co. is offering some sensational bargains from its immense stock that should appeal to the Christmas shopper. It is unusual at this time of the year for a business house to offer bargains on any kind of merchandise but when one is given the opportunity of purchasing his Christmas goods at great reductions in price it is more than extraordinary. Such things should be welcomed by the average individual whose purse is generally flattened by the demands of the Yuletide season.

Read Revell's ad and pick what you want for gift-giving.

SAENGER
GREENWOOD
THEATRE

Program for week of Dec. 24th to 29th

Monday & Tuesday
SEE AND HEAR
Our Christmas Program: The Movietone Production that played New York for eleven weeks at $2.00 admission.

"Street Angel"
with Janet Gaynor and Charles Farrell
the brilliant stars of
"SEVENTH HEAVEN"
and
3 Acts of Vitaphone Vaudeville

Wednesday and Thursday
THE ALL TALKING SENSATION
"THE MELODY OF LOVE"
with Walter Pidgeon, Mildred Harris and Jane Winton
COMPLETE DIALOGUE SOUND MUSIC and SONG
COMEDY and NEWS

Friday and Saturday
HEAR and SEE
another VITAPHONE PICTURE with
CONRAD NAGEL AND MAYRNA LOY IN
"State Street Sadie"
LIVING, BREATHING, TALKING SENSATION
COMEDY and News

A pure, wholesome refreshing drink

8 million a day

Grenada Coca-Cola Bottling Co.

B2-6
IT HAD TO BE GOOD TO GET WHERE IT IS

For colds, grip and flu take
Calotabs
TRADE MARK REG.
Relieves the congestion, prevents complications, and hastens recovery.

Miss Ruby McLeod
INSURANCE
Fire, Tornado, Casualty, Automobile, Bonds
Grenada Trust Bank Bldg.
Telephone 344
GRENADA, MISS.

THE GRENADA SENTINEL
G. M. LAWRENCE, Publisher
GRENADA, MISSISSIPPI

Subscription ..... $1.50 Per Year in Advance
Six Months ..... $1.00
Entered at the Post Office at Grenada, Miss., as second class mail matter.

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF GRENADA COUNTY AND CITY OF GRENADA

ADVERTISING RATES—Classified Advertisements, Cards, of Thanks, Obituaries, In Memoriams, and other reading notices 2½c per word for each insertion, payable cash in advance.
Display advertising rates furnished on application.

## AND HE WAS BORN IN A MANGER.

As we have been taught to measure time December 25 will make 1928 years since a hallowed night when a little child first saw the light of day in a manger in Bethlehem. He is the only child ever born who had lived before. He proved to be the Son of the living God. This child grew to manhood. His earthly parents were humble citizens. The record is wanting as to the events of his childhood except when he appeared in the temple at twelve years and surprised the greatest scholars of the day with his knowledge.

Could not the great stretch of open blue sky, its golden light and its crystal air and the twinkling stars tell a wonderful and thrilling story about that night when music filled the air and when angels sang their approval of that eventful birth? The stars we see at night-time are the same stars that reveled in the glory of that occasion. As we gaze at the stars and see their merry twinkle, may we not think they are smiling to us the joy they experienced when they looked down on Mary's Baby?

The world has never yet been able to comprehend fully the meaning of that eventful occasion and the why of it. 'Twas that night which gave us beauty for ashes, the oil of joy for mourning and the garment of assurance and of a better day for heaviness, sorrow and disappointment.

The wise men and the shepherds from the hills went to the manger to visit Mary and Joseph and to join in the glad acclaim which messengers from heaven were giving His earthly advent.

We sometimes wonder how many of our good people of Grenada would visit a woman who slept in a manger on the outskirts of town and there became a mother. Oh, some of us might send some clothing and some food and give those attentions necessary to sustain life, but as to giving a Mary any social attention under such circumstances there would be but few indeed. And what is true of Grenada is likewise true of all other places.

Jesus owned the earth and the fulness thereof, yet He did not assert His ownership. He came not for glory. He came not for wealth. He came not for power. He came to serve others. He came to make wider and plainer the pathway to heaven and to set the world an example how to live a perfect life. He failed nowhere in His mission. He never asked anything for Himself except water to drink and perhaps food and clothing. He sought first place nowhere. His life and habits were always, "thou first". He was meek and lowly. He was tolerant and patient.

How few there be who can recall the birthday of even a dozen of the world's most renowned men. Multiplied millions look forward annually to the celebration of the birthday of Jesus and their happiest anticipations are in the Christmas period.

What does your baby mean to you? Is there wealth enough in all the world to purchase your baby? God gave His only begotten son; He came in the person of a little child; He took your sins and your neighbor's sins—yea the sins of all the world—upon His shoulders; He bore them to the Cross and there His life ebbed away because of them. His body was laid in the grave, but He came up out of the tomb and, after mingling for days with His disciples and His friends, went back to His Father. His message was "follow me". That simple message is still coming from Him and echoing over the earth.

Christ hallowed childhood. Parents should do all they can to make Christmas day joyous to their children and to get them to see in it at least some of that beauty and loveliness that Christ's coming meant.

If there was ever one period more than another when we should cultivate gentleness, thoughtfulness, kindness, consideration for others and love, pure and undefiled love, that period is Christmas.

It is a desecration and a self-inflicted wound to indulge in revelry or drunkenness or other things that are out of harmony with the spirit of a regard for others and less of self.

In the background many of the older ones will see in the Christmas visions of their own childhood; they will think of the old family fireside, father and mother and maybe grandfather and grandmother and sisters and brothers sitting by; they will see the stockings on the mantel and the cakes that adorn the sideboard and the safe and other things so daintily prepared by hands that are now still. A thousand sacred memories will chase each other through their minds, but all this will serve to make golden the moments passing and to make them happier in how they are trying to do for their own what was done for them.

The Christmas should ripen and mellow men's hearts and cause them to taste more of celestial food. The grown ups who are not better men and women because of Christmas are unfortunate and, in a sense, deserve pity. A self-analysis will show them that they are too much concerned with self and too little about others.

The Sentinel wishes most sincerely that its readers and friends may have a Christmas that will prove manna to their souls, and that the people of our great country as a whole may see in this Christmas a new vision of Jesus and that they may realize more fully than ever before that the nation which seeks material things before spiritual is doomed.

"And a little child shall lead them".

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To enable your boy to speedily overcome that shy and retiring disposition, get him a job as a driver of a five-ton truck.

## HON. EDGAR S. WILSON'S SPLENDID CONTRIBUTION.

There chanced to fall into our hands a few weeks ago, a copy of an address delivered by Hon. Edgar S. Wilson, of Jackson, to the graduating class of the Woodville Agricultural High School in May, last. So highly was the address prized that that splendid and stalwart man, Robert Lewis, editor of the Woodville Republican, later issued it in pamphlet form.

Mr. Wilson's subject was "Character as exemplified in the lives of Lamar, Walthall, Stone and Jefferson Davis". The address is a valuable contribution to the historic literature of the state.

Mr. Wilson perhaps knows the political history of Mississippi better than any other citizen of the state, particularly is this true beginning with the entrance of L. Q. C. Lamar into public life after the Civil War. He enjoyed very confidential relations with Lamar, Walthall and Stone. He is an easy writer and intersperses what he writes with just enough of the classics and ancient history to grip the mind of the thinking man and to charm him with what he is reading.

In this day when the wisest men of the country are saying from public platforms and through the press that something is rocking the boat of human conduct and submarining many things once regarded as sacred, we know of nothing which needs to be brought to the attention of the youth and hammered at the busy man who is in such haste to keep his business going that he seems oftentimes to forget the need of cardinal honesty in the building of the right sort of character. We know of no better way to secure the attention of youth as well as men and women than by mirroring before them some of the towering acts of men of renown whom they have known by history or otherwise.

Just the other day we read an article over the signature of one of the most learned and able bishops of the M. E. Church, South, Bishop Warren A. Candler, in which he pointed out many crimes common today, all of which tended to show that greed, gain and haste were being emphasized in the life of today to the neglect of honesty, square dealing and the practice of those basic virtues which make men trust each other and which make them know that their word ought to be good as their bond.

Mr. Wilson relates Lamar's refusal to obey the instructions of the power that elected him not a great while after he entered the senate.

Shortly after Lamar entered the United States senate, a bill for the remonetization of silver was before the senate for consideration. Senators were at that time chosen by the legislatures of the different states. The Mississippi legislature instructed the state's senators to vote for the bill. Bruce, the negro senator, obeyed instructions, but Lamar did not. When his name was called on the vote he asked that the secretary of the senate read the legislative instructions. He then arose and stated that he had taught in the University of Misisssippi, and that many young men had come under his influence, that it had been his purpose to keep before these young men at all times "that truth is better than falsehood; honesty better than dishonesty and courage better than cowardice. Today my lesson confronts me". Lamar voted against the bill when he knew that it might end his public career. He did no trading. He did no swapping. He was reelected by the legislature with but one vote against him. No wonder Lamar's name is emblazoned on the history of the country. Like Moses, "he refused to become the son of Pharaoh's daughter".

Mr. Wilson brings into review Jefferson Davis' retirement from the U. S. Senate, his stay behind prison walls from which he was liberated without even the form of a trial, and his appearance before the Mississippi legislature in 1884—a man majestic in character and one who never compromised with wrong.

Mr. Wilson refers in elegant terms to Grenada's own Edward Cary Walthall, and quotes the general's answer to Hood when the latter was retreating from Nashville during the Civil War and when Walthall had been summoned before Gen. Hood, who inquired of him if he would undertake the responsibility of covering his retreat, a most important and dangerous one. Gen Walthall at once replied, "I have never sought a hard place for glory or a soft place for comfort. Give me your orders"—immortal words.

Mr. Wilson enjoyed very intimate relations with Gov. Stone. He cites an incident in the career of Stone when the Democratic state convention was in session at Jackson in 1881 that is worthy of placing the latter's name high in the annals of the whole country. Stone was a candidate for reelection and was opposed by Ethelbert Barksdale, Taylor, of Sardis, and Featherston, of Holly Springs. It was the field against Stone who was for hours within 2½ votes of the nomination. Through political strategy, the opposition secured a recess in the hope of doing some bartering. Presently the Governor was approached and informed that if he would name a certain man to be circuit judge, he would gain some recruits and thereby be nominated. Stone spurned the offer and answered, "I am not swapping judges for governor".

On another occasion involving the case of Mel J. Cheatham, white, of Grenada County, who was sentenced to be executed for the murder of a negro, a dark and bloody crime, a large number of representative citizens from the county appeared before the governor and asked that the sentence be commuted to life imprisonment. Some one in the delegation suggested to the governor that it would be prejudicial to the best interests of the state to allow a white man to hang for killing a negro. Gov. Stone quickly answered, "When I took the oath of office * * * * I swore to faithfully and impartially execute the laws of Mississippi and I did not see any color in the constitution". It required the courage of a man who lives above the clouds to take the stand he did.

There would be a different order of things in Mississippi and throughout the country today if there were more men in public life who had more of the characteristics of these leaders.

If the youth of Mississippi could read Mr. Wilson's address and have it impressed upon them that honesty is always the best policy and that being in politics or or holding public office does not lower or abrogate those virtues which the father sought to impress upon his son who was starting off to college: "My son", the father said, "what I have tried to teach you at home is what I hope you will live by at college and all through your life. Be honest and keep the faith and you will not dread yourself and will always be held in esteem by your neighbors."

Mr. Wilson is writing a political history of Mississippi. The reading public is looking forward to its publication with keen interest.

## LOOSE GRAVEL

An upstate paper hands out this bit of advice that should be blazoned forth in large letters, enclosed in a frame, and placed on the wall in the office of the State Highway Commission:

> Something should be done to stop the use of loose gravel on the roads of this state. Washed gravel can be used to fairly good advantage when mixed with clay and sand, but roads all over this state are being ruined by pouring loose gravel over them, without the sand and clay necessary to make it cement and set up.
>
> Loose gravel impedes and slows down traffic, injures cars, is a tremendous burden on mules and horses that are on the road, promotes wrecks and accidents, and endangers human life. There is no excuse for loose gravel on the roads as it is found today.

Loose gravel, especially during the dry months of the year, is responsible for more accidents on country roads than all other causes combined. Even careful drivers cannot always guard against it. To place loose gravel on a highway, with no proper binder of sand and clay, is nothing short of criminal.—Jackson Daily News.

## ALMOST A SURE CURE FOR WAR.

The world almost is agog with what Lloyd George and Mussolini say is unmistakably the rising cloud of another great war. Statesmen in our land are giving the possibilities of war serious thought, and methods of prevention as well as defense are being discussed. A sure cure for war in the United States is to conscript capital just as men are drafted, and to make it impossible for men to pile up wealth out of sacrifices on battlefields or on the sea. "Big business" is the subtle coward behind this war talk. Nail it.

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The defeat of a local bond issue in a Mississippi county the other day, brought forth great surprise, and disparagement, on the part of some of the people. We think if sanity had been used, the surprise should have come had the bond issue passed, since the whole State is about bankrupt now because of bond issues, and official extravagance. Note the tax levies in all the counties of Mississippi at this time, if you please, and imagine what is ahead of us. If people can continue to pay 8 to 12 per cent on their property, and hold it, we do not know anything about finance.—Winston County Journal.

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Headline writers prefer the short, even though ugly, words.

---

Thrifty platform makers have laid away the farm relief planks for use in 1932.

---

If you see anyone wearing a brown derby he is probably still paying an election bet.

---

It looks as though the divorce evil can only be suppressed by removing the cause, which is marriage.

---

We wonder whether one-half of one per cent of farmers who possess radios listen to the advice to farmers.

---

Some who write convincingly concerning international peace are unable to keep on speaking terms with their wives.

---

Reformers again declare that the cigarette must go. Well, about a hundred billion of them go up in smoke every year.

---

Be not anxious about tomorrow. Do today's duty, fight today's temptations, and do not weaken and distress yourself by looking forward to things which you cannot see and could not understand if you saw them.—Charles Kingsley.

teamwork

that makes good all along the line is yours to enjoy when you and your Royal Portable team up on class work and personal letters. Standard keyboard, visible writing and many other special features make the Royal Portable the most modern of lightweight writing machines—and the new color combinations are downright smart. 'Phone the Royal Representative to show you the Royal Portable today—he'll explain the easy plan of gradual payments.

ROYAL TRADE MARK PORTABLE TYPEWRITER

W. E. JACKSON, The Printer
ROYAL DEALER GRENADA, MISS.

See Our display of

GIFTS

For Her

Christmas

featuring

PANGBURN'S

BETTER CANDIES

DYRE-KENT DRUG CO.
*The Rexall Store "Has It"*
Phone 27 Grenada, Miss.

WE WELCOME CHRISTMAS

Because it brings us new and greater opportunities to express our appreciation of those gifts such as friendship and pleasant memories which serve to make life worth while.

WE EXTEND OUR MOST CORDIAL GREETINGS

AND WISH YOU THE BEST OF HEALTH AND ABUNDANT WEALTH DURING THE NEW YEAR

Jno. T. Keeton & Co.
Grenada, Miss.

GIVING GOOD GIFTS

Giving a pleasure-bringing gift is always a joy to the giver as much as it is to the recipient, but Christmas is the special gift-giving season when all of us are trying to make others' happy. We hope that you are getting the best pleasures of the holidays.

The ELISE SHOP

Phone No. 523 312 First Street

## Cupid's Christmas Day Prank by Eleanor E. King

"YOU loved him once and perhaps"—she bit her lip as she said under her breath, "no perhaps about it, I still do." Annoyed at having voiced a sentiment even to herself which she had been trying to stamp out of her very soul for two years, she turned from her reflection in her dressing table mirror and seated herself near the windows.

Confusing? It was maddening! Conflicting emotions were aroused which refused to be put down even by Setha's usually intrepid, fine, buoyant spirit. It was the aftermath, the letdown reaction of the rush and tumble of Christmas.

"It was just fate that I should have been out both times when Livingston phoned. After two years! Now he surmises that this is a pretty little hoax set for him. But this letter is the most baffling of all. To think of a man having the presumption to ask you to attend with him a wedding of one of his friends when you hadn't corresponded, met or otherwise conversed after a break of two years' standing."

Setha gave a deep sigh and reread the postscript again for the forty-fourth time. "Setha, please arrange to meet me so that we may have about half an hour to, well, get acquainted again."

As Setha prepared to finish dressing she mused to herself that Livingston did presume a great deal in asking her to attend the wedding of one of his friends—and on Christmas day at that. The dress which had received so much favorable comment on its becomingness was instinctively selected and put on. How queer, thought Setha when she bought that dress, the day after she had arrived home, in making the purchase she had said to herself, "Wouldn't Livingston just adore that color."

There was Livingston. She stopped and admired his immaculate trimness and fine physique before entering the room of the church house and revealing her presence. Livingston, however, felt her glance and turned quickly.

"Setha, how glad I am to see you. You did not let me know whether you would be here or not, and I was in hopes you would

"Setha, How Glad I Am to See You," He Said.

come. How lovely you look. Come in and sit down."

Setha could only beam and inarticulately murmur something or other about a long time.

"Livingston, you, too, are looking splendid. My curiosity must be abated at once. What about the wedding? Who is being married? You know I am frightfully behind in news after being away so long. Attending bridge parties is not conducive to picking up the lacking odd bits of gossip."

"To be very brief—I am going to take part, I hope."

Setha's well-controlled facial muscles could not help but show their shock. Why should he torture her like this? It was unbearable. After having adjusted her marcel she said, "Why, Livingston, you are to be congratulated. I didn't know—"

"No, of course you didn't. It is a wild venture on my part and may precipitate failure, but, I hope not. The facts of the matter are I have waited a long time, too long a time, for this day to come. Don't you think, Setha, we were very foolish to quarrel as we did? You were twenty-two and I not much more, and neither one of us would give in and admit his or her love. Isn't that about right?"

Setha only nodded, afraid to trust her voice. Was this all a bad dream? Would she at any minute take wings and fly from the room? She couldn't. Her feet seemed weighed to the floor. Livingston didn't care to fly away, he became more vivid and animated every minute.

"Setha, have you changed your mind about loving me? I love you more than anyone in the world. The world has been empty without you. Today is Christmas day. I want to have you for a Christmas present. Setha, the parson's waiting in the church auditorium for you to say 'yes.'"

As the door of the church auditorium leading from the church house softly closed, a young man proudly escorted his adored one to the parson at the altar.

(©, 1928, Western Newspaper Union.)

## 10 YEARS AGO IN GRENADA

From the Files of THE GRENADA SENTINEL

On Monday evening, Dec. 16, at the home of the bride's mother, Rev. J. C. Carothers pronounced marriage vows between Mr. George S. Granberry and Miss Margaret Thomas.

Little John Sidney Sharp was seriously injured Monday morning when a home-made cannon cracker, a piece of brass tube loaded with powder, exploded and a piece of the brass pierced his brain. He was rushed to a Memphis surgeon on the first train where an operation was performed to remove the missile. The operation was successful.

Warner Grantham and Andrew B. McCormick had letters in The Sentinel of Dec. 20, 1918, written to homefolks from "somewhere in France".

The Baptists of Mississippi announce a four days' theological school to be held in Grenada Jan. 13-17, 1919.

Rev. R. A. Tucker was returned by the conference of the M. E. Church South to the pastorate of the Grenada church for another year. Rev. T. M. Brownlee was also returned to Grenada for another year as financial agent for Grenada College.

### MAKES CHRISTMAS PLEA FOR CHILDREN'S HOME

Of all the days of the year Christmas is set apart especially to bring joy and happiness to the childish heart.

It is the day on which old Santa Claus, with cheery smile and tinkling bells, is looked for to arrive with his reindeer cart and fill expectant stockings with those things for which a trusting heart has been waiting and watching.

The most pathetic object imaginable is a little tot who has been taught to believe in the goodness of God and the generosity of humanity, gazing on an empty stocking, while the sad realization breaks to a disappointed little heart that old Santa Claus, the children's friend, has passed her by, and the little doll she had longed to press to her babyish heart had gone to cheer some other more favored than she.

God never intended such things to be. When He bleessed you with an abundance it was with the expectation that you would at least be not only willing but anxious to share it at least one day in the 365 with those upon whom a benevolent providence had not shined.

No man can join his own children with a happy heart in the joys of the Christmas day, who realizes that some poor little deserted, neglected tot is anxiously awaiting the coming of that happiness that a little forethought on your part might have provided.

You cannot pick these children out specifically, but you can do so by making a contribution to some welfare or humane society in whose care these children are placed and whose duty it is to see that they are cared for.

Such an institution is the Mississippi Children's Home Society, located in this city, that is not only caring for and finding homes for deserted and neglected children, but is aiding struggling mothers in their efforts to hold their little flocks together against adverse circumstances.

Dr. John L. Sutton, superintendent of this institution, says in speaking of the demands made upon it:

The Mississippi Children's Home Society in its efforts to care for and help the neglected children of Mississippi, finds that there is no limit to the call for help. And relief is given as far as it is possible for the funds to reach.

The calls for help are too numerous to mention, but there is seldom a day that we do not have an appeal to take some child, and often, it is a whole family of children.

In November, we handled thirty new children. And there is still a long waiting list to come in.

The Mississippi Children's Home Society gets no financial support from the State, nor from any church, or fraternity, so we feel no hesitancy in sending out our Annual Christmas Appeal to the friends of our work, all over the state.

And we know the response is going to be a generous one.

Mississippi Children's Home Society, Jackson, Miss.

Louis Hart of St. Louis escaped from his burning home with the tail of his nightshirt in flames.

WORLDLY WISDOM

**Distant Water Is No Good For the Fire That Is Near**
And the insurance policy you are going to take out tomorrow is worthless for the fire that comes today. Don't put this matter off. Be sure you are insured. This agency is here to help you.

COLEMAN INSURANCE AGENCY
Telephone 516

RELIEF FROM ITCHING PILES is so quick when PAZO OINTMENT is applied, it will surprise you. Druggists are keenly interested in the remedy and are recommending it to their customers. Ask your Druggist about PAZO OINTMENT. In tubes with pile pipe, 75c; or in tin box, 60c.

Dyre-Kent Drug Co. "Has It"

FOR HOME AND STABLE

The extraordinary Borozone treatment for flesh wounds, cuts, sores, galls, burns and scalds is just as effective in the stable as in the home. Horse flesh heals with remarkable speed under its powerful influence. The treatment is the same for animals as for humans. First wash out infectious germs with liquid Borozone, and the Borozone Powder completes the healing process. Price (liquid) 30c, 60c and $1.20. Powder 30c and 60c. Sold by

CORNER DRUG STORE

TO YOU WHOSE INTEREST WE HAVE STRIVEN EARNESTLY

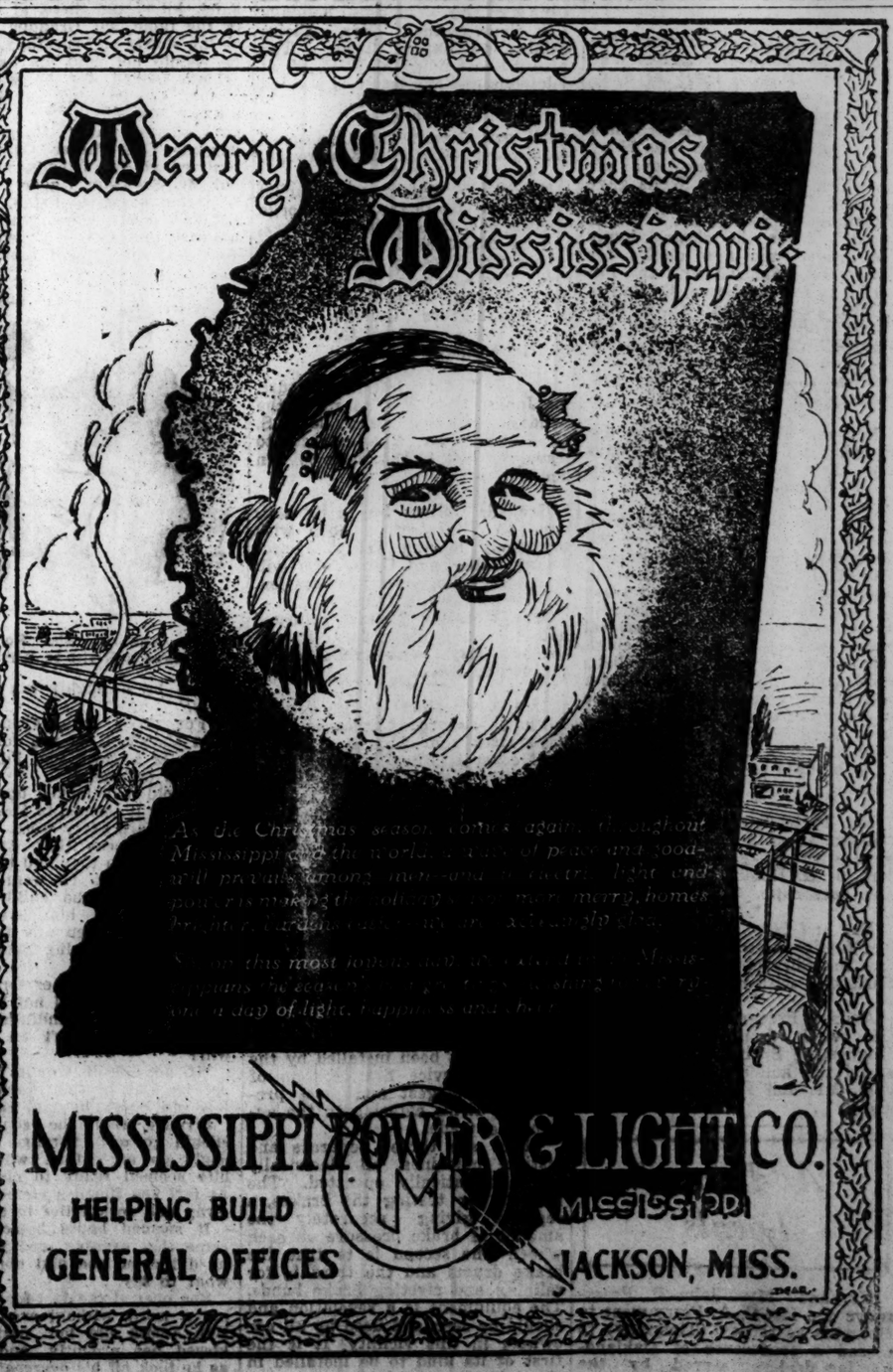
TO SERVE

We come in this season of great joy and happiness to express our warm appreciation for your patronage and for the friendly interest you have manifested in this business. In the spirit of the season we cordially wish you—

CHRISTMAS HAPPINESS

And enough, we hope, to last you throughout the New Year. We assure you that during 1929 we will be found working earnestly to express our appreciation in a tangible way.

THE LEADER
(R. C. TRUSTY)
*Grenada, Miss.*



# LOCAL, SOCIAL *and* PERSONAL

Edited by Mrs. E. R. Proudfit

Mrs. Drew Roane, Misses Daisy Leigh Roane, Bird Sharp, and Katherine Todd, and Mrs. Sam Hall Garner, motored to Memphis Thursday and returned Friday night.

* * *

Miss Estelle Rollins and Mrs. Craddock Rule and two children, Dick and Betty, spent several days last week visiting Mrs. Dora Rollins and Mrs. Charles Sizemore in Memphis.

* * *

Mrs. J. W. Cathey and daughter, Miss Maxyne, were Memphis visitors Saturday.

* * *

Miss Elizabeth Mohler, who is attending Mississippi Synodical College at Holly Springs, reached home Wednesday to spend the Christmas holidays with her parents, Rev. and Mrs. E. G. Mohler.

* * *

Rev. Jeff Cunningham, student pastor at the university and a senior at Ole Miss, is spending the Christmas holidays with his parents, Rev. and Mrs. E. H. Cunningham, at the district parsonage, having arrived last Friday night.

* * *

Dr. and Mrs. C. K. Bailey and two children, Clif, Jr., and Miss Isabel, and Miss Martha Lynn Grant, spent Saturday and Sunday in Memphis.

* * *

Miss Virginia Jane Bass, who is attending Mississippi Synodical College at Holly Springs, is spending the Christmas holidays with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Bass, having come home on Wednesday.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Collins Jones and little daughter, Richard Owens, of Jonestown, spent Sunday with their sister and aunt, Miss Lida Owens.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Sisk had as their guests for the week-end the following young people from Oxford who came Friday afternoon: Mr. John Kimbrough Ramey, Mrs. Sisk's brother, and Mr. Richard McClure and Misses Katherine Sue and Marjorie Gregory. Mr. Pratt Irby joined them here Saturday and all returned home Sunday afternoon.

* * *

Mrs. Bruce Newsom and two children, Mary Jane and Nancy, will leave the latter part of the week for Jackson to spend the Christmas holidays with their sister and aunt, Mrs. Gordon Patton, and their father and grandfather, Mr. J. C. Cavett.

* * *

Rev. Jeff Cunningham, student pastor at the university, occupied the pulpit of the Methodist church Sunday night.

* * *

Miss Cherry Sisk is spending Christmas with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Ramey, at Oxford, having left Sunday afternoon.

* * *

The Woman's Missionary Society of the Methodist Church held its last meeting of the year Monday afternoon in the auditorium of the church. Circle No. 4 with Mrs. W. E. Jackson as leader, had charge of the program. Miss Mary Knox conducted the devotional after which Mrs. Morris Wells gave a most interesting leaflet on "Catching the Step of the Youth of Today". After the closing hymn and prayer, the new circles for 1929 were organized with the following ladies as leaders: Circle No. 1, Mrs. Ernest Penn; No. 2, Mrs. W. B. Waterman; No. 3, Mrs. Ida Campbell; No. 4, Miss Mary Knox. The next meeting, which will be a business meeting, will be held January 7th, at the church.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Salmon are spending the Christmas holidays with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Salmon.

* * *

The members of the Epworth Junior Missionary Society of the Methodist Church enjoyed a most delightful social meeting Saturday afternoon, when they packed a box of fruit and toys for the children of the orphans' home. Several games were played by the children and candy and popcorn balls were served by Mrs. J. H. Holder and Miss Sallie Billups, who are in charge of this work, assisted by Mrs. Spivey Kent. The offerings from the mite boxes were collected to be used for the cause of missions.

* * *

Mr. Potts Boswell, of Millsaps College, is at home for the holidays with his parents, Rev. and Mrs. J. H. Holder, at the Methodist parsonage.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. McFarland and family expect to leave Saturday for Shreveport, La. to spend Christmas with relatives.

* * *

Andrew Presgrove reached home this week from Branham and Hughes, at Spring Hill, Tenn., to spend the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Rice Presgrove.

## *Additional Locals*

Mr. and Mrs. John P. Presgrove and Mr. C. A. Perry went to Memphis yesterday (Thursday) to attend a conference of Oakland-Pontiac dealers served by the Memphis branch.

**Campbell-Begemann.**

On last Sunday, Dec. 16, in Murphreesboro, Ill., the home of the bride, marriage vows were solemnized between Miss Carrie Begemann and Mr. Jack Campbell.

The bride is a most charming and attractive young woman. She is a member of a family highly esteemed in the city in which they live. Her husband, who is the only son of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Campbell, was reared at Tie Plant, south of Grenada, and is a young man of great promise. For some time he has been connected with the Illinois State Highway Department, in a position that he has filled to the utmost satisfaction to his superiors in the department. He is endowed with a personality that speedily makes friends for him, an attribute that is essential to the success of anyone in dealing with the public.

Mr. and Mrs. Campbell arrived in Grenada Monday to spend the holidays with the groom's parents on College Boulevard and they are being generously welcomed in Grenada.

The Sentinel extends sincerest congratulations.

* * *

**Music Recital at College.**

On Monday evening the music department of Grenada College presented its students in a delightfully arranged and performed recital. The program was made up of varied numbers from the piano and voice pupils, each one doing very creditable and artistic work. Much credit is due to their teachers, Misses Ione Mae Liller, Elizabeth Ferguson and Jesse Mae Gill.

The young ladies taking part on the program were: Misses Annie Clay Rhyne, Virginia Spencer, Edna Mae Symonds, Katie Ruth Watkins, Lula Mae Fowler, Meda Gore, Marguerite Moore, Nancy Ruth Dodds, Eva Chapman, Mimmye Matthews, Eugenia Eason, Mildred Veazey, Naomi O'Reilly, Mildred Stephens, Carolyn Graham, Mildred Townsend and Allene Hardin.

* * *

Mrs. C. A. Beatty, of Toledo, Ohio, a daughter of Mr. T. P. Lamkin and a sister of Mrs. Eloise Wilkins, is expected to arrive tomorrow, Saturday, to spend a month in Grenada. This was Mrs. Beatty's girlhood home and it was only in recent years that she left Grenada for her new home in Ohio. She has a host of friends here who will joy in welcoming her.

* * *

—Give a blooming plant for Christmas. Salmon & Kimbrough.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Horn left Thursday morning in their car to spend the holiday season in Russellville, Ala. with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. N. Floyd.

* * *

The Sentinel is glad to be able to record the return home of Eugene Countiss Wednesday evening. He was seriously injured in an automobile accident in New Orleans on Thanksgiving Day. This paper joins with other friends of the Countiss family in hoping that he will soon recover entirely from his injury.

* * *

Misses Helen Duncan Wilkins and Mary Patton Wilkins are at home for the Yuletide holidays with their mother, Mrs. Eloise Wilkins, on Margin Street. The former is attending M. S. C. W. at Columbus and the latter is a co-ed at Ole Miss at Oxford.

* * *

—All cut flowers for Christmas. Order early. Salmon & Kimbrough.

* * *

Mrs. A. W. Stokes, accompanied by her two daughters, Mrs. George Garner and Miss Rebecca Stokes, and by Mr. John Lauderdale, left in her car Tuesday for Weatherford, Texas, where her daughter, Miss Louise Stokes, is teaching in Weatherford College. Miss Louise will accompany them home for the holidays.

* * *

Mrs. J. T. Gum left last Sunday for Jacksonville, Fla. to spend the holidays with her sister, Mrs. S. M. Smith. Mr. Gum expects to leave the last of the week to join her.

* * *

Grenada College began its holidays on Thursday at noon with everybody leaving except Misses Baker, Liller and Craig who will be at the college for the vacation.

* * *

Mrs. Morrison Thomas returned home Monday night from an extended stay with relatives in Plainview, Texas.

* * *

Mrs. S. A. Morrison has returned home for the Christmas holidays after a month's stay on the Gulf coast at Biloxi.

* * *

—Cyclamen, Poinsettias, in bud and bloom. Salmon & Kimbrough.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Leighton Finney had as their guests in their home at Glenwild last week, Mrs. Finney's brother and sister, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Sumner, and their daughter, Miss Helen, of El Paso, Texas.

### INSTALLS BRAKE SERVICE

Electric automatic brake equipment costing several thousand dollars has just been installed by the Superior Service Station, one of Grenada's largest and most progressive firms catering to the automobile trade.

There are three separate and distinct machines, all electrically and automatically operated. The first is for testing the brakes, a register giving accurately the amount of brake pressure on each wheel. The second is to true the brake drums and the third is for relining and riveting brake bands. The equipment is a revelation and should be seen and used by all car owners in this vicinity. It is the first of its kind to be installed in Mississippi.

WRAPPINGS and wrappings and wrappings! Marian Garnet wondered if she would ever find out what her Christmas present was. At last she paused, a tiny box in her hand, and glanced at her fiance. Austin Browning's intent frown cleared, and a faint smile passed between them. Then she opened the box, gasped a little, and slipped a ring on her finger.

"Oh, Austin!" she said, and flung her arms about him. "A diamond! A real diamond! And I've wanted one for ever so long. It's just beauful!"

"A very happy Christmas, dear," he answered, and kissed her.

For a long while they sat talking. Every few minutes she spoke of her ring. How had he measured her finger? Now she had a really truly engagement ring, didn't she? Did it cost much? It must have been awfully expensive. Where did he get the money?

"Why do you want to bother about that, honey?" he asked her.

"Well, Austin," she pouted, "I have a right to know, haven't I?"

"Of course, dear." He paused. "You remember when my grandfather died, last October?"

"Old Mr. Browning? Yes."

"They read his will last week."

"Oh, and he left you something?"

"Yes."

"How much?"

"You're very curious." He seemed about to say more, but thought better of it.

"Please tell me, Austin."

"Oh, about—that is, it was—five hundred dollars."

"Why, Austin! That's splendid. But you didn't have much left over after you got the ring, did you?"

"No," he answered. He was studying a design in the rug. It was not long before he rose to leave.

"Remember, Austin, you're coming over for supper tonight," Marian reminded him. "Our out-of-town relatives will be gone by then, and we can have the evening to ourselves."

"Fine," said Austin, and kissed her good-by.

Marian sat very quietly at dinner. Now and then she touched the ring on her finger, just to assure herself that it was still there.

She watched the group at the table, with their animated faces and jovial laughter. There was "company" today — her cousin Frank, loud and boisterous, and his timid wife; her maiden Aunt Margaret, with thin face and tired eyes; her Aunt Alice and her husband, John; and there, at the foot of the table, sat Grandpa Garnet, eating slowly and carefully, so that he should not spill his food. He seldom looked, for he was deaf, and so the conversation went on without him.

"Yes," said Aunt Margaret, "I suppose Grandfather Garnet has outlived all his friends, now that old Mr. Browning's gone."

Marian began to listen.

"Well, it was about time the old boy was moving on." Cousin Frank took a great gulp of bread. "He got to be a mighty big care on them."

"Well, Austin," She Pouted, "I Have a Right to Know."

"For pity's sake, Frank," said Aunt Margaret, "if you don't think father is a care, too, I'd like to tell you different."

The old man looked up, and for a moment it seemed to Marian that he had heard every word.

"I don't mean that, Aunt Margaret. I mean they had to support him for so long. He went broke at sixty-five, and the children have taken care of him ever since. There wasn't even any insurance, for Austin Browning paid all the funeral expenses."

Marian clutched her fork, afraid to speak and afraid not to. "You mean Austin's grandfather?" she asked. "But, didn't he leave a will?"

"If he did, it wouldn't matter. All he had in this world was a few old books he had saved."

Strange that the conversation should go on! Strange that she could go on eating, when every bite seemed ready to choke her! At last she found a chance to slip away and seek relief in tears.

It seemed hours before Austin came that evening, and yet, when he did come she had not decided what to say.

She opened the door for him without a word, without even a smile. But Austin did not notice. He kissed her ardently, and chatted as he took off his overcoat.

"I met Jimmy Tilton and his mother on my way here. They say the Wheelers have a new baby—born on Christmas eve! Jim thought it was a girl, but he wasn't sure. Say, what's the matter?"

"I—I've just been thinking, Austin." Marian was not sure what to say; it seemed she had been thinking terrible things. "About that will of your grandfather's—"

"Well?" Austin leaned back carelessly, but Marian had noticed a sudden flicker of his eyelids.

"I heard this afternoon that—that he couldn't have left you five hundred dollars because he didn't leave even enough to pay for the funeral."

"Who told you that?"

"My cousin Frank said so at dinner."

"I suppose you told him about the will, and he jumped at a chance to make trouble."

"Austin! How dare you! I didn't say a word to him about it."

Marian wondered whether it was her imagination, or if Austin really was relieved.

"All right," he said. "But even so, you prefer his word to mine?"

"Oh, Austin, don't talk that way!"

"Then you do trust me?"

"I want to, Austin, but you aren't telling me the truth, and I can't help wondering what it is you are trying to conceal.

"What do you suppose I'm trying to conceal, as you put it?"

"Austin—" There was a catch in her voice. She looked at

"Marian, Marian, Don't Cry! I'm Sorry, Dear."

him pleadingly. "Was that ring stolen?"

His face blanched as at a blow. "You—you believe that?"

"I don't know what to believe," she answered miserably.

"If I swear to you, Marian, that I have stolen nothing, and that that ring was my own property when I gave it to you, will you believe me?"

"You do swear it?"

"On my honor, dear."

"Then where did you get it? Why did you tell me your grandfather left you that money?"

"Please don't ask me to explain. It was wrong to deceive you, I admit, but I said the first thing I thought of to keep you from asking questions."

"But why won't you tell me, Austin? I won't tell a soul."

"Please, dear."

Marian took off the ring and held it out to him. "There," was all she said.

"Marian, aren't you making a mistake? Would it matter that much?"

"You won't trust me."

"Nor will you trust me."

She turned from him, stood for a moment looking out the window, and then suddenly threw herself on the sofa, sobbing.

"Marian, Marian, don't cry! I'm sorry, dear. I'm a brute! Please!" The sobs continued. "I've been a coward, Marian, but nothing worse. And that was only because I love you so! I'll tell you everything. Won't you listen, dear?"

She raised her head and he sat down beside her and took her in his arms. "You were right, dear, my grandfather didn't leave me any money. In fact, the money I had saved for your present all went to pay for the funeral. But I knew you wanted a ring, so I got you the best one I could afford. I was so afraid you wouldn't like it I came near not giving it to you! then I thought I'd wrap it all up big as a sort of joke.

"I didn't mean, then, to tell you anything wrong, but when you looked so happy and started asking all those questions, it seemed I couldn't tell you the truth, much as I wanted to. So I made up that story about the will, just because I couldn't bear to disappoint you. That's only an imitation diamond. The whole ring only cost ten dollars."

Marian spoke jerkily. She was still crying, but she was laughing, too. "Oh, Austin, I'm so glad!"

"Glad?"

"I've spent such a wretched afternoon. Wasn't I foolish? But I was so afraid!"

"I can't tell you how ashamed I am, Marian."

"That's all right, Austin. It was silly of me to dream those awful things. But if I didn't love you so I wouldn't have cared."

"And you do love me, Marian?"

She did not answer him in words, but with her eyes and lips.

"Even if I couldn't give you a decent Christmas present."

"That isn't so, Austin. You have given me—and yourself, too—the most wonderful Christmas present we could receive; a confidence in each other that nothing will ever shake again."

(©, 1928, Western Newspaper Union.)

### The Older the Better

Christmas should always be old-fashioned. You may be sure that in 1828 and 1728 and so on back they deplored the rush and uproar of their Christmas and sighed for the good old holiday of 75 years before.—Woman's Home Companion.

### HELD FOR GRAND JURY FOR VIOLATING GAME LAW

Bob Whitaker and Charlie Chester, trappers living and operating in the northwestern part of the county on the land of May Bros., were tried before Esquire W. P. Hamsley Thursday morning for violations of the game laws and were bound over to the grand jury in bonds of $500 each which neither had made early Thursday afternoon.

Whitaker and Chester were arrested Monday by Game Warden R. E. Hall at their home in the bottom after Ernest Maxwell had made a complaint to the warden that the two trappers had been putting out poison and that one of Maxwell's dogs had been killed. Complaints had been made also by others that they had lost dogs. The game warden accompanied Maxwell back to the bottom Sunday and remained there until Sunday night and returned again at daybreak Monday. He stated that he found 18 pieces of cornbread scattered about the woods and that each contained a capsule filled with strychnine. Armed with a search warrant, the warden searched the trappers' home Monday and states that he found some cornbread like that scattered through the woods and that he also found a bottle of strychnine secreted behind a flue and a box of empty capsules the same size of those found in the poisoned bread. Both Whitaker and Chester strongly protested their innocence but they were brought to Grenada and lodged in jail.

The two men were also charged with hunting without license and hunting furbearing animals without license. Whitaker also faces a charge of killing a coon out of season. On these charges, the district 1 magistrate had no jurisdiction and it is presumed that they will be tried before a justice in beat 5.

The game warden has issued a warning to all not to hunt or eat game killed anywhere in the county west and south of Oxberry, north of the Yalobusha river, and he also warns hunters not to run their dogs in that section as he feels sure that there is more of the poison that he was unable to find.

## *Letters Sent to Santa Claus*

Sweatman, Miss., Dec. 17, 1928.
Dear Santa Claus:
I am just a little boy, going to school at Gore Spring, taking the second grade and like it fine. My teacher is Mrs. O. D. Spratlin.

Please bring me a tricycle coaster, wagon, pair gloves and fruits of all kinds. I have six brothers, bring them all something. Won't ask you for anything else, as there are lots of boys and girls want things. Santa hope it won't be raining and have the road bad so you can't get around.

ROBBIE DALE CLANTON

Grenada, Miss., Dec. 16, 1928.
Dear Santa:
Please bring me a raincoat, a rain hat, a wrist watch. If you cannot bring it leave the watch.

JUDSON FITE.

Grenada, Miss., Dec. 16, 1928
Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a car that winds up and all kinds of fireworks, some apples, candy, nuts and raisins and I'll be a good little boy. Your little friend,

HENRY JAMES, JR.

Grenada, Miss., Dec. 14, 1928
Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a sleeping doll, a doll carriage, some nuts and fruits. I have been a very nice girl at home and school too. I am seven years old and in the second grade. Your little girl,

LUCILLE FLOYD.


**TWO MILLION**

Ladies cannot be wrong. This number use

**Genuine Black Narcissus Parfum**

The most Popular Parfum of today

**A $5.00 VALUE FOR JUST $1.00**

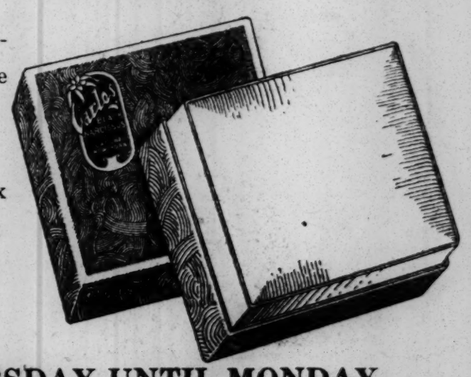
15c extra by mail.
A wonderful Xmas Gift.

M. Carlos, Parfumer of Paris and to the Royalty of Europe, knows his flowers and is offering to the American gentlewomen this master-piece in toiletry.

You may now buy a $3.00 1 oz. bottle of

**CARLOS BLACK NARCISSUS PARFUM For Just $1.00**

and we are requested to give you absolutely FREE a $2.00 4 oz. box of Carlos Black Narcissus Cold Creme Face Powder



**THURSDAY UNTIL MONDAY**

**THE ECLIPSE**

We Deliver Phone 21 Grenada, Miss.



**To Those Who Have Made This Year's Work Possible**

We long ago recognized the patron as the essential to success in business. Likewise have we realized that indifferent patrons who do business on a "cold-blooded" basis will not build a business like cordial, friendly, enthusiastic friends will build. Our good fortune has been to have the last named class of patrons. Therefore it is but natural that during this happy season our minds instinctively turn to those who have made our past year's Work possible. In all earnestness we send your greetings with kind thoughts and good wishes for Christmas and the year ahead.

**Spotless Dry Cleaners**

*Best Equipped Plant In Mississippi*
Telephone 142
J. H. MURRAY, Prop. Grenada, Miss.

# Local, Social and Personal

Edited by
Mrs. E. R. Proudfit
Telephone 435

**Banquet Football Team.**

Through the kindness of the P. T. A. of the Grenada City Schools, the home economics department of the high school and Mr. W. D. Salmon, a most enjoyable banquet was given for the members of the Grenada high school football team on Wednesday evening.

The community room in the basement of the high school building was most artistically decorated in Christmas bells and evergreens, ropes of red and green, entwined about the walls and two electrically lighted Christmas trees further carrying out the holiday spirit of the occasion. Red and green candles, and red roses were used as table decorations.

A most delicious two-course oyster supper was served by Miss Katie Mae Dear, head of the home economics department, assisted by the girls who belong to her classes.

Superintendent John Rundle was master of ceremonies and in a few well chosen words announced the decision of a committee appointed to select the best all around player on the team and the one who has meant most to them in their games. To this player was awarded a ten dollar gold piece donated by Dr. D. O. Semmes, who has for several years showed his interest in the boy in this way. To captain John Williams went this token of esteem.

Mr. Rundle then introduced Mr. Salmon who has always shown special interest in the boys and who made a very fitting talk. He was followed by Rev. Robert McLeod, who served the team as linesman, Mr. Nelson Douglas, referee, Dr. R. A. Clanton, representing the board of trustees, Mr. Tom Salmon, a former football player of the school, and the two sponsors for the team, Misses Dit Perry and Mary Ann Crenshaw and Ray Horton Mounger.

The boys then presented to Miss Dear through William Woodson a lovely vanity in appreciation of her services to them at their social affairs, and Mr. W. D. Salmon presented to her and her girls an immense box of candy.

Mr. "Happy" Hathorn, athletic coach, made a most inspiring talk to the boys and awarded the sweaters to the members of the team, each maroon sweater having the letter "G" on it,' in white and with white service stripes on the arm, designating the number of years they have served on the team. Mr. Hathorn in turn was presented a beautiful sweater by the boys on the team.

John Williams was reelected captain of the team for 1929, by unanimous vote.

Misses Dit Perry and Mary Ann Crenshaw and Mr. Ray Horton were presented appropriate gifts by the team in appreciation of their services and encouragement throughout the football season.

An even better record is anticipated for the 1929 season, the 1928 team losing only one game out of the nine played.

* * *

Sunday night there will be a special Christmas program given at the Methodist Church by members of the different departments of the Sunday School. A pageant, "The Lighted Highway" will be given, after which the "White Gift" Christmas service will take place. Special music will add much to the evening's entertainment.

**Entertains Class and Teachers.**

Mr. and Mrs. Claud Perry entertained most delightfully on Tuesday night from 8 til 10, in honor of their attractive young daughter, Miss Dit Perry. The members of the senior class of Grenada high school and members of the faculty were their guests for the evening, there being about forty-five present.

The double reception halls were beautifully decorated in Jackson vine and Christmas colors, while in the background was a lovely Christmas tree laden with gifts for each guest. Interesting contests, conducted by Misses Corinne Bird and Beatrice Hamill, were interspersed with musical selections, which added much to the evening's entertainment.

The same Christmas motif was carried out in the delicious refreshments, a salad course with ice cream and cake in Xmas colors.

Just before the departure of the guests Santa Claus entered the front door and took possession of the Christmas tree handing out gifts to each guest with an appropriate speech for each one.

Mrs. Perry was assisted in entertaining by Misses Katie Mae Dear, Ruth Curry, Floye Wood and Margaret Ellis, all of whom make their home with her during the school session.

* * *

**Ingram-Baum.**

Mrs. Bessie Baum and Mr. John J. Ingram, of Waynesboro, were quietly married at 2 o'clock Thursday afternoon at the residence of Rev. W. E. Farr, with Mr. Farr officiating in the presence of immediate relatives. They left immediately after the ceremony by motor for Memphis and from there will visit St. Louis, New York, Philadelphia, and Washington. They will be at home at Hollandale, Miss. after Jan. 1.

Mrs. Baum was gowned in brown velvet and georgette, with harmonizing accessories and a close fitting brown velvet hat. She wore a shoulder corsage of Russell roses and lilies of the valley.

Mr. Ingram came to Grenada in February and was connected with the Singer Sewing Machine Co. as assistant manager of this district. He is now connected with the Standard Oil Co. at Hollandale, Miss.

Mrs. Ingram has been a resident of Grenada for the past six years and has endeared herself to all with whom she has come in contact by her winning personality.

The Sentinel wishes for them a long and happy wedded life.

* * *

**Entertains At Bunco.**

Mrs. Paul Sisk was the lovely hostess at a most enjoyable bunco party Friday night given in honor of the members of her Sunday School class and her house guests from Oxford.

Christmas decorations were used throughout the house and the same Christmas motif, red and green, was carried out in the refreshments, a very tempting fruit salad, canapes, pickles, crackers and hot tea. Salted nuts and candy were served during the games. Each table was decorated with a large Christmas candle.

The following young people enjoyed Mrs. Sisk's hospitality: Misses Katherine Sue Falkner and Marjorie Gregory of Oxford, Misses Jewel Clanton, Mary Ada Richardson, Bartine Dalton, Mary Ann Crenshaw, Alethea Betz and Virginia Smith, Messrs. John Kimbrough Ramey and Richard McClure, of Oxford, Messrs. Hugh Cunningham, Lester McFarland, Peyton Irby, Tom Hornor, Taylor Collins, Adjer McFarland and Dillard Irby.

* * *

Miss Hazel Burt, who attends M. S. C. W., is spending the Christmas holidays with her brother and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Burt, and son, Roy, Jr.

* * *

Mesdames Donald Ross and Raphael Semmes spent Wednesday in Greenwood.

* * *

Mesdames Sam Cain and Ben Brown were Memphis visitors Wednesday.


CHRYSLER OWNERS
ONLY

Special Rates for the Holidays
on
Washing and Greasing

$1.50 for both

Have your car made spick and span and every part thoroughly lubricated while this bargain price is on. Price good to Jan. 1.

(P. S. Will be glad to give you your car number when you buy your 1929 license tag.)

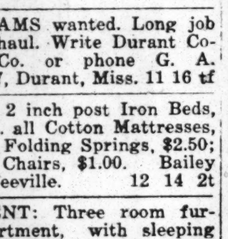
GRENADA AUTO CO., Inc.
J. H. NEELY, Pres.
Phone 57 "On the Square"
GRENADA, MISS.
"The House of Guaranteed Values"


## CLASSIFIED

**Rates—2½c per word for each insertion payable strictly in advance. No advertisement accepted for less than 50c.**

—FOR SALE: One used grist mill in good condition at a bargain. E. A. Penn & Son. 10 26 tf


New Victor Records Every Friday




SHARP FURNITURE CO.


—FOR SALE: My residence on Margin St. R. Semmes. 12 7 4t

—FOR SALE: Good farm located on highway just east of Bogue, and within one mile of Grenada, with good house, known as the J. O. McMullin Farm. Also house located in Futhyville on One Acre Lot, and house on Franklin Street, East Ward, City of Grenada, facing Snider Street on Two Acre Lot; known as the McMullin Estate property. Apply to W. M. Mitchell, Attorney, Grenada, Miss. 12 7 4t

—FOR SALE: Two used Fordson tractors, in good condition, at bargain prices. E. A. Penn & Son, Grenada, Miss. 10 26 tf


Authorized Dealer RCA

Radiolas,
Loudspeakers,
Radiotrons,
Batteries and
Accessories

Exclusive RCA Dealers
SHARP FURNITURE CO.


—FOR RENT: Unfurnished 3 room apartment. Call Mrs. Baum, Phone 270. 11 9 tf

—LOG TEAMS wanted. Long job and short haul. Write Durant Coöperage Co. or phone G. A. Walker, 117, Durant, Miss. 11 16 tf

Simmons 2 inch post Iron Beds, $5.95; 45-lb. all Cotton Mattresses, $6.50; Best Folding Springs, $2.50; Best Cane Chairs, $1.00. Bailey Bros., Coffeeville. 12 14 2t

—FOR RENT: Three room furnished apartment, with sleeping porch. Possession given after January first. Mrs. W. H. Whitaker. 12 14 2t

—FOR SALE: Fine Rhode Island Red cockerels. Come see them. Two miles west of Grenada. G. R. Corliss, Grenada, Miss. 12 14 2t

Best Louisiana Syrup, 90c gallon; Best Flour, 24 lbs. $1.00. Bailey Bros., Coffeeville. 12 14 2t

—FOR RENT: An upstairs apartment. Mrs. Jack Lott, Phone 432. 12 14 2t

—High class, honest, energetic salesman with executive ability, who is looking for permanent employment and advancement, to sell Guaranteed standard line for internationally know manufacturer, to cover the territory one hundred miles north of Grenada, Miss., selling to public institutions. Must have good car, sales experience, good education, between the ages of 25 and 40. Must be financially responsible and furnish best of references. Definite income with bonus and opportunity for promotion if you can qualify. Write Giant Mfg. Co., Trenton, N. J. 12 14 2t

—LOST: One young Walker female, white with black spots. Three prominent black spots on right flank. Wore collar bearing my name. About one-third of tail nipped. Last seen in Grenada. Return to Weir's Service Station and receive reward. R. J. Rayburn, Grenada, Miss. 12 14 3t

$21.75 Dresses, $14.75; $13.75 Dresses, $9.85. Reductions on all other Dresses and Coats. See Bailey Bros., Coffeeville. 12 14 2t

—FOR SALE: Nancy Hall kiln dry sweet potatoes free from cold hurt. $1.50 per bushel until Jan. 1. D. R. Childres, Phone 160. 12 21 2t

—Nice new house for rent. H. W. Baker, Telephone 50. 12 21 2t

—FOR RENT: 40 acre farm on highway No. 51, seven room residence, one tenant house, two garages, filling station joining residence lot, all farm outhouses, 150 fruit trees, 60 pecan trees, water and lights, school truck to Grenada. Mrs. S. M. Neal, Elliott, Miss.

—Fine paper shell pecans, 25c per pound. Call Francis Neal, Telephone 51.

—WANTED TO RENT: Furnished or unfurnished apartment about last of January. Wanted permanently. Write fully to J. J. M., 203 E. Peace St., Canton, Miss. 12 21 2t

—STOLEN: Between Nov. 25 and Dec. 2 a cypress boat painted green. Was taken from the river at the railroad bridge. Measures 33 inches across bottom back, 43 inches across center, 8 inches across front and 14 feet long. Notify Sentinel as to whereabouts for reward.

—An Opportunity that may never come again! There is a good Location in West Grenada County, Miss. for a hustling Rawleigh Retailer. Permanent and profitable business. Only limited capital needed to get started. Prompt action necessary. See me quickly. Mr. J. S. Rea, R 4, Grenada, Miss. 12 21 3t

**Dinner Party for Daughter.**

Mrs. E. H. Cunningham entertained most delightfully on Monday evening with a lovely dinner party for her daughter, Miss Sarah Cunningham, at their home on Margin Street. Christmas decorations were used throughout the house, and a festive holiday spirit prevailed during the evening.

After a delicious four course dinner was served, several original games and special readings were enjoyed by the following young girls who were privileged to be present, among them being several Grenada College girls, classmates of Miss Cunningham: Misses Ida Sharp, Thelma Jackson, Virginia Horton, Harriet McMorrough, Elizabeth Stone, Louise McCorkle, Lillian Saunders, Elizabeth Law, Mildred Stephens, Frances Bryson, Louise Hunter, Lucille Nabors, Rivers Elder, Mildred Veazey, Elizabeth Holder, Nancy Ruth Dodds, Allie Fay Ellis, Lelia Bell McIlwain and Katherine Lockhart.

* * *

**Band Concert Pleases.**

The band concert which was given Tuesday night in the high school auditorium by the Grenada Boys' Band was received by an appreciative audience with much applause. The vocal solos by Messrs. W. D. Boone and R. W. Emerson and Miss Katherine Lufkin were especially good. Instrumental solos on the saxophone by Mrs. J. B. Owens and Mr. Frank Hubert, on the French harp by Archie Mitchell, and cornet by Leon Seigel won much applause. Mr. J. E. Lufkin and daughter, Miss Chloe, rendered a lovely duet on the trombone. As usual "Red" Guidry caused a great deal of enjoyment by his songs and dances in his "black face specialty".

Mr. J. E. Lufkin is director of this band and too much praise and commendation can not be given the efforts put forth by the members.

* * *

**O. E. S. Elects.**

At its annual election of officers, the Eastern Star chose the following to serve for 1929: Worthy Matron, Mrs. Pollie Ladd; Worthy Patron, E. M. Whitaker; Associate Matron, Mrs. Lena Peacock; Associate Patron, L. A. Peacock; Secretary, Mrs. Pearl Douglas; Treasurer, Mrs. Dorothy Parks; Conductress, Mrs. Madge Angevine; Associate Conductress, Mrs. Lucy Angevine; Chaplain, Mrs. Ella Theisman; Marshal, Anne Rayburn; Organist, Mrs. Evana McCleery; Ada, Mrs Beulah Jackson; Ruth, Mrs. Myrtle Collier; Esther, Mrs. Mamie Peacock; Martha, Mrs. Betty Goza; Electa, Mrs. Alice Ames; Warden, Mrs. Rose Seigel; Sentinel, Mr. William Ames.

The officers will be installed December 27, at a special meeting for this purpose.

* * *

**Young People Organize.**

The All Saints Parish League of All Saints Episcopal Church organized a Young People's Service League Tuesday night at the church, under the direction of Miss Rebecca Miller, of All Saints College, Vicksburg. The following young people were elected as officers for 1929: president, Miss Hannah Ames; vice president, Miss Emily Louise Kettle; secretary, Miss Bessie Phelan Brown; treasurer, Frank Gerard, Jr.; chairman of the program committee, Miss Eloise Wilkins; reporter, Miss Constance Howard Thompson.

Mrs. Frank Gerard, Mrs. Woolf and Mrs. Ben Brown were named as councillors among several others. The officers will be installed at a special Sunday morning service.

* * *

Mr. C. E. Lockett, Jr., of Millsaps College, is spending the Christmas holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Lockett.

* * *

Miss Mary Moore Mitchell reached home Wednesday from M. S. C. W. to spend the Christmas holidays at home with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Mitchell.

* * *

—THE NATIONAL GOSPELLER $1.00. The Gift that Gives every month.

* * *

Miss Rebecca Miller, of All Saints' College, Vicksburg, organizer of young peaple's activities of the Episcopal Church, was the guest of Mrs. J. T. Thomas Tuesday and Wednesday of this week.

* * *

Mr. Billy Mitchell is expected home for the Christmas holidays from Southwestern College at Memphis.

* * *

Mrs. Paul Sisk expects to leave the last of the week for Oxford to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Ramey, for the Christmas holidays. Mr. Sisk will join her on Christmas day.

* * *

Mr. Percy Neal, one of the instructors at A. & M. College, arrived Wednesday to spend the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Grady Triplett.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Tatum and daughter, Miss Sarah Jane, expect to leave Friday for Memphis to spend Christmas with Mrs. J. D. Peacock, Mrs. Tatum's mother.

* * *

Miss Katherine Lufkin spent Wednesday and Thursday of this week in Memphis.

* * *

Mrs. J. K. W. Ware, of Memphis, will reach Grenada Friday (today) to spend a week with her sister, Mrs. Robert Sharp.

* * *

Mrs. O. W. Scott, of Duck Hill, and Mrs. A. R. Dockery went to Memphis Wednesday afternoon returning Thursday night.

* * *

—THE NATIONAL GOSPELLER $1.00. The Gift that Gives every month.

* * *

Mrs. R. C. Trusty, Miss Lida Coffman, Mrs. E. L. Bass and Mrs. Hubert Calhoon spent Friday in Greenwood.

Miss Lena Ferguson, of Sumner, spent from Sunday until Tuesday with Mrs. E. R. Henderson.

* * *

Mr. Rodney Henderson, who is a junior at Ole Miss, reached home Saturday to spend the Christmas holidays with his parents, Rev. and Mrs. E. R. Henderson.

* * *

The William H. Stevens Council No. 10, Royal and Select Masters, elected the following officers for 1929 at their meeting Monday night: H. H. Heath, T. I. M.; W. E. Johnson, P. T. I. M., D. M.; L. A. Peacock, P. C. W.; H. J. Ray, treasurer; T. E. Moody, recorder; E. M. Whitaker, C. of C.; L. Friedman, C. of G.; V. R. Pace, steward; H. W. Alexander, sentinel.

* * *

The DeWitt Clinton Royal Arch Chapter No. 12 has elected the following officers for 1929: D. E. Parks, E. H. P.; W. B. Theisman, K.; W. E. Johnson, S.; H. J. Ray, treasurer; T. E. Moody, secretary; L. Friedman, C. of H.; J. H. Biddy, P. S.; H. H. Heath, R. A. C.; A. Jarvis, M. 3 V.; J. E. Bull, M. 2 V.; R. T. Seals, M. 1 V.; H. W. Alexander, sentinel.

* * *

Mr. John Sidney Sharp, Jr., is expected home Saturday from Vanderbilt to spend the Christmas holidays with his parents, Dr. and Mrs. John Sidney Sharp, and sister, Miss Lucy Webb Sharp.

* * *

Miss Sallie Parnell, secretary to Dr. J. R. Countiss at Grenada College, left Thursday for Okolona to spend the Christmas holidays with her sister, Mrs. R. E. Buchanan.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Barker, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Jim Keeton, motored to Memphis Wednesday for the day.

* * *

Mrs. G. W. Jennings was called to Arlington, Ky., last Saturday on account of the illness of relatives. She will be away until after Christmas.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Sweeney and daughter, Miss Modelle, left Thursday for Tampa, Fla., to visit their son and brother, Mr. A. E. Sweeney, for the holidays. They also will visit Mrs. Sweeney's sister, Mrs. E. R. Ratliffe, at Bowling Green, Fla.

* * *

Mrs. Robert Hall is leaving this week for Dallas, Texas, to spend several weeks visiting her brother, Mr. J. F. Moore, and family.

* * *

Mr. Robertson Horton, who is attending Ole Miss this session, reached home Saturday to spend the Christmas holidays with his parents, Hon. and Mrs. Cowles Horton.

* * *

Mr. Horton Dubard is spending the Christmas holidays with his mother, Mrs. Willie Mae Dubard. He is a senior at Ole Miss.

For His or Her Christmas

A store full of gifts that keep on giving. Merchandise of quality that is exclusive but not expensive.

With our record of sizes you'll make no mistake in choosing from our immense stock of practical things that might be needed and that are sure to be appreciated.

Your Xmas Clothing Sale will continue until night of the 24th.

THE LEADER
(R. C. TRUSTY)
Grenada, Miss.



---SEE---

2d Class Drug Store

---for---

XMAS PRESENTS

Everything Priced Right

*What Woman would not love a Gift from*

ELIZABETH ARDEN?

ELIZABETH ARDEN's famous Venetian Toilet Preparations—creams, powders, tonics which make a woman lovely—will make her happy, too, on Christmas Day! There is an Elizabeth Arden gift for every woman on your Christmas list. *Beauty Boxes* in leather or lacquered metal, fitted with every accessory of the *toilette*. *Poudre d'Illusion*, *O-Boy Compacts*, *Venetian Flower Powder*, *Treasurette* (a tiny vanity), *Venetian Bath Salts* in handsome jars—these are gifts which will prove your discernment and express the subtlest flattery.

*Elizabeth Arden's Venetian Toilet Preparations are on sale at*

**DYRE- KENT DRUG CO.**
**"HAS IT"**
**Phone 27 Grenada, Miss.**

ELIZABETH ARDEN
673 Fifth Avenue, New York
25 Old Bond Street, London
2 rue de la Paix, Paris



**DIZZY**

**Lost Appetite**

Mr. M. F. Fink, of Harrisburg, N. C., says: "It must have been fully twenty-five years ago that I began taking Black-Draught regularly.

"I was in town one day, and while talking to a friend I stooped over to pick up something. When I straightened up, I felt dizzy. I spoke to him about this and how I had not felt like eating.

"My friend told me to take some Black-Draught. I knew my mother had used it, and so I bought a package. When I got home, I took a good, big dose, and the next night, another. In a few days I felt much better.

"A good many times I have had this dizziness and a bad taste in my mouth, or head. aches, and then I take Black-Draught and get better. I do not have to take it very often. We buy from five to seven packages a year." Try it!

EX-137

Thedford's BLACK-DRAUGHT for Constipation, Indigestion, Biliousness



**Sure Way to Stop Coughing**

**This Prescription Relieves Almost Instantly**

Coughing is usually due to causes which patent medicines and cough syrup do not reach. However, Thoxine, a famous doctor's prescription relieves coughing with the very first swallow. It works on an entirely different theory, has a double action, relieves the irritation and goes direct to the internal cause.

Unlike most cough medicine, Thoxine contains no chloroform, dope, or other harmful drugs. Safe for the whole family. Also excellent for sore throat. Quick relief guaranteed or your money back. 35c, 60c, and $1.00. Sold by
DYRE-KENT DRUG CO.
and all other good drug stores



**AN EXHILARATING EFFECT**

A bottle of Herbine on the shelf at home is like having a doctor in the house all the time. It gives instant relief when the digestion gets out of order or the bowels fail to act. One or two doses is all that is necessary to start things moving and restore that fine feeling of exhilaration and buoyancy of spirits which belongs only to perfect health. Price 60c. Sold by
CORNER DRUG STORE



**666**

is a Prescription for

**Colds, Grippe, Flu, Dengue, Bilious Fever and Malaria.**

It is the most speedy remedy known


## PLACES OF INTEREST NEAR JERUSALEM DESCRIBED IN MINISTER'S 7TH LECTURE

(Continued from page 1)

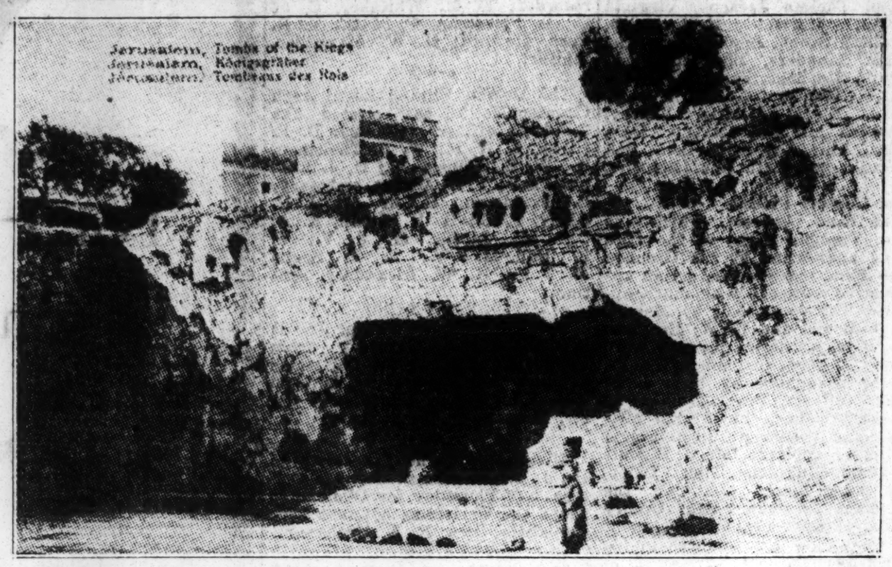
inscription. On his return home in the evening he told his father who spoke to authorities, and the result was the discovery of the famous Siloam Inscription. This inscription records how workmen began at the Virgin's Fountain and at the Pool of Siloam at the same time and started cutting through solid rock, making their curves and finally meeting half way—deep underneath the city—and there pick-axe hit against pick- axe. For such an engineering feat to be accomplished today by man would bring him compliments, yet this took place 2800 years ago. We saw part of this original inscription in the Ottoman Museum in Constantinople Turkey.

**Solomon's Quarry**

Near the Damascus gate to the east is a great cavern which is Solomon's Quarry, where he obtained the stone for building the city. The Quarry extends nearly seven hundred feet under the city, its roof being supported by large natural pillars . Its stone is exceedingly white and when first quarried is quite soft, but hardens upon being taken out and exposed to the air. This place is doubly interesting to members of the Masonic order. Emblems made from the stone are highly valued by the fraternity, and in several instances large blocks have been shipped to this country to be used in Masonic structures.

**Other Places of Interest**

I will not go into detail describing these other places for there is little grounds for supposing them to be real. The only value to me of the Via Dolorosa as pointed out today is in the picture it presents of the kind of street through which the Saviour slowly went

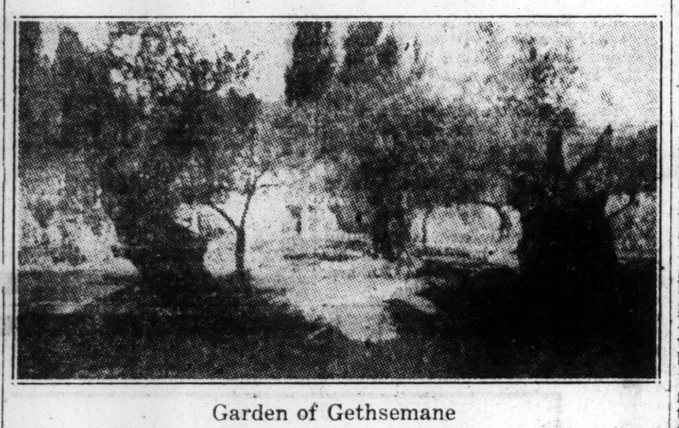



Tomb of the Kings at Jerusalem

bearing the sins of men. The Tower of David which is seen on the right hand side as one enters the Jaffa Gate, we know is not the tower built by David for it is too new, however the present one may be built upon the foundations of the real David's tower.

We were shown the supposed Chamber of the Last Supper, and many believe it to be really the place, or rather room, where the Last Supper took place. Even to this day the monks wash the feet of pilgrims on Thursdays. The Judgment Hall of Pilate, where a marble platform is preserved is supposed to have been the spot where Pilate pronounced sentence on Christ.

And now we have taken in the city of Jerusalem, but before we travel further, let us just observe a few things. If you ever go to this city, go prepared to be disappointed, else you will not enjoy it because of disgust. If Jerusalem is to continue the Holy City, after you have seen it, you must make it Holy by its spiritual discernment and overlook its present condition. Many of the places pointed



Garden of Gethsemane

out, could not possibly have had any associations with what they claim. But not all places. The mountains are still round about Jerusalem as they were ages ago. The pool of Siloam has suffered little change since the blind man washed there and received his sight. The Great Rock on Moriah remains unshaken and the Temple Area in general is unquestionably as it was in days long ago. But even in these, the people worship the place rather than the one with whom it is associated. In The Church of the Holy Sepulchre—imagine such a spirit existing that it is necessary for police to be stationed in order to keep down fights, because of their narrow jealousies. The only remedy for one's feeling of resentment is to stand on the Mount of Olives apart from all the tinsel and noise and think. Think of the miracles He wrought here, the lessons He taught. His trial, His crucifixion, His resurrection and that you do not have to travel thousands of miles to find Him, but that He is here with us if we but recognize. All that He did in Jerusalem was not for the world so much as for me personally.

Next week we will go to Bethlehem.

## IN OLD NEW ORLEANS

Sundry Impressions—
Happiness—
Christmas is Coming—

(By T. E. Winborn, Jr.)

Well, Thanksgiving is over and here we are getting ready for Xmas. Ye columnist was lucky this year, again, in getting some turkey under his belt but this time in the city. He didn't get to go home 'til the day after the festival day and had to whet his appetite mostly on drumsticks. Mr. Gobbler's white meat had gone the way of all flesh. Yet, and still the trip home was enjoyed, and the good rolls and pure pork sausage were quite a deliverance from boarding-house grub. And fresh eggs—Uhm-well, it won't be long now 'til Xmas.

Coming back on the train I encountered that which made me wonder if the morals of today haven't changed. I was seated across and one seat to the rear of two college co-eds, or so I surmised from the stickers on their hat boxes. I had paid no particular attention to them except to note that they were above the average in looks and rather scantily clad as college girls usually are. Well, I was in the midst of a good story and had forgotten them when I happened to look up and saw something that made my blood boil. Directly across from the girls there had settled the usual type of low-brow so picturesquely caricatured by our novelists, the mucker of the cities, the moron of the country, who proceeded to leer at the girls and watch their every movement with a shameless eye. Naturally my first impulse was to intercede in the matter, as I recognized the girls were of the standardized "nice" type and I did intercede. I took a seat by the "gentleman" ahead and after giving me rather a nasty look and making a few interesting statements, he decided to move on. Of course the girls professed their thanks but, and here is the point, not that I did a very honorable thing—any man of the right sort would have done that—but that somehow the thanks didn't mean much to me. As I noticed their very muchly rouged lips and cheeks and took in their scantiness of apparel, I couldn't keep from thinking of a woman of the streets. And I began to wonder if the moron didn't have some reason to leer.

And yesterday I saw one of those "Women of the Street" give an old crippled woman 50 cents and a smile. All of which makes me wonder if the world isn't just a little bit inverted, and if morals haven't changed somewhat. I suppose the girls were "nice" girls and the woman of the street everlastingly bad, but I think that sometimes some pious individuals would do well to get the mote out of their own eyes and see their daughters as they are, before trying to show their brothers how to get the beam out of theirs. I might add that none is quite as good as he is painted, nor anyone altogether as bad as he's held up to be.

Despite all the cheering philosophy of the world, all the formulas for happiness, and all the Polly Anns who hold that element as all of it, in the final analysis, there is very little real happiness in the world, and when one does find it, it is sweet to hold on to it.

Yesterday, I was returning from down-town in a street car. It was late in the evening and only standing room could be had. Across from me I saw a young couple that I instantly recognized as being newly-married. They were of the working class and were not splendidly dressed, but the way she held his arm and the way he looked at her with that proud air of possession made me know that they were happy in that greatest of all elements, love. They probably weren't interested in who would make the next great scientific discovery or what the great American novel of the year would be. They were not worried about the new theory of atoms or how long it would be before the sun would cease giving off heat. But they were contented to be alive and happy with each other, and it came to me that perhaps their life was the best after all, that maybe all this thirst after knowledge and fame wasn't worth the reward to be gained, because after all, we all must have the elemental passions of eating and sleeping and love and we all must die, and if you get happiness, no matter how, I have a sneaking idea that it is worth more than anything else. And so as I shifted my foot from under that one of a rather hefty individual, I smiled as I thought of the happiness I had found on a crowded street car.

As I walked down Canal Street last night, I began to realize that Xmas is coming. All the big stores are dressed up in their red and green decorations and everywhere alluring gifts are advertised; even the crowds feel Old Santa in the air. Everybody seems to have a holiday feeling of good cheer and good feeling, at least those who have some prospects of giving and getting. But a little tragedy of Xmas times was reflected in a little group of ragged children standbefore the window of a large department store. The little eyes gleamed and they seemed to be trying to outdo each other in enthusiasm as they pointed out the different toys on display there to each other, toys—and here is the pitiful part of it—toys that they would never get, toys that they would never find in their stockings when Xmas morn rolled around.

It is one of the sad things of Christmas that usually only those who give presents, get them, that those to whom a little gift would mean much never get them. After all, the world isn't so free-hearted as it is supposed to be. We usually give only to those we expect to get from, either presents or something else.

It is a pity that there are not more big-hearted souls who will sacrifice a little bit that someone else might have a taste of surprised happiness. I think Xmas would be a little bit sweeter to all of us if we put a few names on our gift list that we knew could not return the gifts, if we shared our good fortunes with our more unfortunate brothers.

## FLU EPIDEMIC MAY BE BLESSING IN DISGUISE

The present epidemic of flu throughout the country may be a blessing in disguise - it may be hard for mothers to see it this way with Mary Ann really ill with flu, little Jimmie with a rising temperature, daddy half sick and cross as an old bear, and a telephone message just received that the cook can't come because she is "down with the flu" - yes, it may be hard for mother to realize it but nevertheless the present epidemic of flu may be a blessing in disguise.

Flu strikes swiftly and lays thousands low, it is in its nature dramatic, it siezes upon our attention and holds it whether we will or no, it breeds uneasiness if not actual fear in the hearts of most of us, it brings to us with tremendous force the fact that no one is invulnerable against disease.

We are reminded how needful it is to build up the bodily resistance to disease and we are further reminded how much more easily tuberculosis may be contracted when the physical resistance is low. We have learned through the experience of other flu epidemics how often tuberculosis is discovered to exist after a severe attack of flu and we have also learned how to combat the danger, we know the supreme value of rest in the building up of bodily resistance to disease but it takes well nigh a country wide epidemic to impress upon us the vital need of bodily resistance to disease.

The need is perhaps greater for the growing child, the underweight child, and for the adolescent boy and girl than for others, it is therefore to the mothers that lesson should be taken most to heart. Let mother remember the child's need of a daily nap and the need of rest for the young high school son and daughter.

Let both mother and daddy remember the need for little children other than their own, for the need will be great this next year. Let us all remember that the sale of Christmas Seals is for the prevention of tuberculosis and that the 1928 funds will be used to fight the ravages of this very epidemic that is now upon us.

Let us all remember to buy and use Tuberculosis Christmas Seals.

Mississippi Tuberculosis Association.

## NOTICE TO CITY TAXPAYERS

Notice is hereby given to the taxpayers of the city of Grenada, Mississippi, that the Board of Mayor and Aldermen of said city has finally equalized and fixed the values of property for taxation by said city for the present fiscal year on the real and personal assessment rolls of said city and that said rolls are subject to inspection and examination of any taxpayer interested therein. You are further notified that said Board will hear and consider any objection which may be presented by any taxpayer to any real or personal assessment, shown on said rolls, at its meeting to be held at Mayor's office in said city on the First Monday of January, 1929, at 7 p. m. o'clock.

Witness my signature December 12th, 1928.

MRS. WILLYE Y. WEST.
City Tax Assessor and Collector
12 21 3t

## IN MEMORIAM

The many friends of Mrs. R. F. McLellan, nee Annie Mayhew, born and reared in our city, but now of Philipp, Miss., will grieve over the untimely passing from earth to heaven of her only child—a son.

Dear little Robert, so rich in the attributes of tenderness, affection, strength, kindliness, and keen business acumen rare in one so young, has gone to the Father who said, "Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not".

I have never seen a child who had those characteristics so wonderfully blended, so outstanding at the tender age of eight years.

His love of music, love of books, memory of faces in pictures, keen observation of everyone and every detail that came under his vision, correct use of words for beyond his years, all evidenced a development and mentality unusual. For a season I dwelt in the home of these good friends and watched with deep interest the growth of this precious son, on whom everything that love and wealth could bestow, was lavished. Never selfish, always lovable and loving. As the "child is father of the man", this son promised much of the joy to the world which he had given his adoring father and mother.

In the lives of another, truly was he "a living jewel dropped from heaven".

"A lovely being, scarcely formed or moulded.
A flower with all its sweetest leaves yet unfolded".

Nov. 7, 1928 F. B. M.

## CARD OF THANKS

We want to publicly express our sincerest thanks for the many acts of kindness to our husband, son and brother during his long confinement in the hospital and since his removal home. Although he will have to go through life with one limb, we feel that God has been mighty good to us in sparing him. To you who ministered unceasingly to his wants, both material and spiritual, we are deeply grateful and we are under everlasting obligations to the doctors and nurses and to Brothers Holder and McLeod for their attentions. He joins with us in praying God's blessings upon you all.

Sincerely,
Mrs. J. N. McCracken,
Mr. and Mrs. J. E. McCracken,
Mrs. Ben Moore.
Grenada, Miss., Dec. 19, 1928.

**Since 1865**
*the pen of writing men*

And now comes the new JEWEL with a new writing ability—and capacity to write more than 40 pages at one filling! Truly, a boon to inspired moments.

Drop Test* Nibs are guarantees of long careers. Ebon-barrels, red-tipped, with gold bands around caps. Sir Jewel $6.
Guaranteed Unconditionally

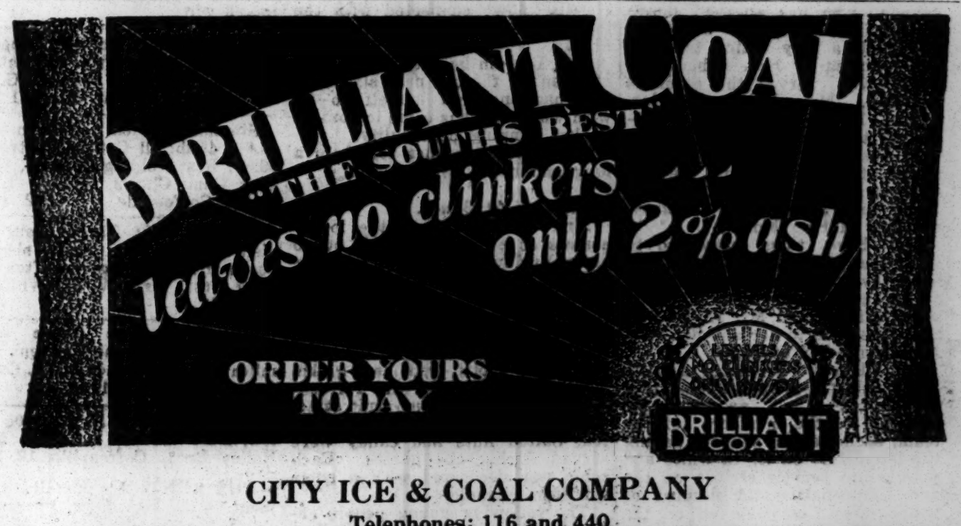
**JOHN HOLLAND**
*Fountain Pens and Pencils*

The
DROP TEST
Drop any JEWEL—six feet—point down—on a hard-wood floor. You can't harm it. This proves the enduring quality of the famous JEWEL Nib—guaranteed.

See the Holland Gift Sets in Fancy Boxes

**DYRE-KENT DRUG CO.**
**"HAS IT"**
**Phone 27 Grenada, Miss.**






**CITY ICE & COAL COMPANY**
**Telephones: 116 and 440**


# NOTICE

## To Automobile Owners

**You will take notice that tags for Automobiles must be purchased during the month of December.**

**Failure to do so will cost you 100 Per Cent Damages, and this is to Notify you that any one failing to purchase same during the month of December the Damages will go into effect on January first, 1929.**

## No Exceptions

**The law makes it mandatory that the Damages be assessed and the Sheriff is forced to collect same.**

**F. S. NASON,**
**Sheriff and Tax Collector.**
**By D. D. CRAWFORD, D. S.**

For health and happiness . . for sheer delight on Christmas Day and a thousand days to come . .

*The Silver Anniversary*

BUICK

*With Masterpiece Bodies By Fisher*

IMPERIAL MOTOR CO.
GRENADA, MISS.

Counties in Territory: Grenada, Montgomery, Panola
½ Tallahatchie, Yalobusha

**When Better Automobiles Are Built . . . Buick Will Build Them**



THE MOST GENERALLY OBSERVED HOLIDAY IN THE WORLD

Finds us in accord with the spirit of the season. Christmas—may it bring many new joys to you and yours.

AND AS THE NEW YEAR DAWNS

May it reveal to you a field of opportunity in which you will find happiness and contentment. In deep appreciation of favors, large and small, we send this holiday wish.

J. H. JACKSON

*Plumbing and Electrical Work*
Telephone 100
Grenada, Miss.



WE JUST SIMPLY COULD NOT BE HAPPY

Without wishing happiness for our patrons too. We are proud of our big "family" of loyal customers. You have been good to us and we want you to know we appreciate it.

We wish you the very choicest enjoyments Christmas affords and hope that 1929 will bring you more blessings than you have ever received before.

And remember—we are anxious to continue to serve you and will do our very best to please you during the new year.

GRENADA DRY CLEANERS
DOUGLAS ABEL, Mgr.
Phone No. 561 Grenada, Miss.

By Robert Stead

FROM the hilltop where Clare stood she watched the sun sink slowly into his bed of snow. Her vantage point was the only elevation for many miles in all that prairie country. It commanded a view as far as the eye could reach, broken only by the grooves of box-elders and Russian poplars, now leafless and shrunken, which the settlers had planted about their steadings. Clare loved to climb it for the exhilaration, the vastness, the sense of infinity which it gave her.

At least, that was the explanation she offered when explanations were necessary. Her custom of walking to the top of the hill every evening before sunset could not escape observation and comment in a community where the doings of neighbors constituted the chief topic of conversation.

"Saw that Carson girl on 'the knob' again tonight," Bert McVain remarke at the supper table after his return from the narket town where he had been delivering a load of wheat. "She's getting crazier every day."

"Too bad," Bert's mother commented, with a sigh. "She used to be so bright. It must be a great trial to Mrs. Carson."

And so the talk run through the neighborhood. Clare Carson was "a little off." Echoes of that gossip did not fail to reach the Carson homestead, where Clare had been taken strictly to account for her wanderings.

"But, Mother," the girl protested, "so long as I don't neglect my work—and I don't—why shouldn't I walk up 'the knob' if I want to? The exercise and fresh air are good for me after all day in the house."

"Just the same, it don't look right," her mother argued. "People are beginning to talk."

"Let them," said Clare. And because she was twenty-two, and had a will of her own, the walks continued and the gossip grew.

"Oh, why can't they let me alone!" she exclaimed to herself, as she watched the sun dip into his bed of snow. "Fred, Fred! Do you know—can you understand—how I am keeping my promise?"

The red light, mingled with that bluish-white reflection which artists find in untrodden snow, touched her cheeks with its feathery brush, painting them with the glow of buoyant health. Under the tam which sheltered her pretty head her eyes shone with a sunset luster even while they plead for an answer from the infinite.

For six months she had kept her tryst; six months to a day, for was not this the twenty-fourth of December? On that June night half a year ago Fred had held her in his arms on this very spot while he told her of the urgency which took him East. The death of his father demanded his immediate return. "And, Clare," he told her, "I know what their plans are. There is a match all made for me. It may be a condition of the will; I don't know; but condition or no condition I'll be back for you as soon as I can put affairs in order. It was to escape her I came out here—and found you! Do you believe that I will come back to you, dearest?"

"Do You Believe That I Will Come Back to You?"

She assured him with her lips.

"I will have a fight of it, dear," he went on, "and I will need your help. You don't know what it is to have all your people set against you. They think it's for the best, of course; Julia is a nice enough girl, and comes of an old and wealthy family, and they can't understand my objection—"

"Why don't you marry her?" Clare interrupted, eager to hear again his fervent defense. "She is rich, beautiful; she would make you happy."

"That's just it—she wouldn't. Why should I marry a rich girl, when I have already enough for two? And as for beauty—no one who has seen you would call her beautiful!"

He held her again in that still June night as though he never would let her go.

"I will need your help," he repeated at length. "You will help, won't you?"

"But how?"

The question silenced him for a moment. Then, "I'll tell you, Clare. Come to this spot every evening at sunset, and think strong thoughts of help for me. I will remember, and surely I will catch your message. If a radio station can send its waves around the world, surely your mind—your soul—can do much more!"

So she had promised, and for six months she had kept her promise, while the neighbors concluded that the Carson girl was "a bit off."

On this Christmas eve, from her pinnacle of sublime loneliness, she watched the last red rays pour out over the bluish-white snow, touching to color tattered remnants of cloud afloat in the western sky. She wondered if it could be possible that her yearnings were in some way reaching her lover, strengthening his heart for the fight with the wealth and pride of his family.

Suddenly her reverie was interrupted by the sound of sleigh bells on the road at the foot of the hill. A team and cutter were swinging sharply southward through the gathering dusk. As she watched, the horses were reined in, the cutter stopped, one of the two occupants got out, and a man came running toward her. The next moment she was in his arms, breathless, laughing, almost too excited to speak.

"I knew I would find you here," he cried, "if only we made it on time!"

"But tell me, Fred, how does it come? Explain," she managed at length.

"I will—at the house," he answered.

"Come!"

She hesitated, and a shadow swept her glowing face. "You know what my people think," she reminded him.

"I know what they thought," he laughed. "They thought that be-

"But That's a Secret—Until After the Wedding!"

cause I was rich I could not be serious. But when they hear how I have lost all my money—"

"Lost your money?" she echoed. "Does it make any difference, dear?"

"All the difference in the world," she cried, exultantly. "Now I can marry you, and no one will say it is because you are rich! But what about her?"

"At the house," was all he would answer. He seized her arm, and together like children they rushed down the hill.

"It was like this," he explained, to the assembled Carson family after supper. "My father left me a million or so and a request that I should ask Julia France to be my wife. Uncles, aunts, cousins, my mother—everybody interpreted that request as a command. 'It was such a suitable match,' they said. Julia, it seemed, shared that opinion.

"I delayed my proposal until I could think it over, and one day, just at sunset, came a bright idea. Perhaps it started on Knob hill." He glanced appreciatively at Clare, who blushed, but kept her counsel. "Then I rushed to my broker.

"'How long does it take to lose a million dollars on the stock market?' I asked.

"'Many people do it quicker than they expect,' he confided.

"'Well, lose a million dollars for me as soon as you can. There is no time to spare.' I told him my reason and, like a good sport, he promised to do his best.

"I bought a comfortable life annuity for my mother, but everything else went into the mill. Cash, bonds, stocks, securities, deeds—they poured into that broker's office like sheaves into your separator, Mr. Carson, and all the time they kept clamoring for more. At last I was sold out. They even threatened bankruptcy proceedings. It was quite a scandal, I assure you. Then I proposed to Julia, just as my father said, and was turned down cold. So here I am, offering to make you a Christmas present of a brand new son-in-law."

Mr. Carson sucked at his pipe. "Well," he remarked at length, "any fellow that's fool enough to lose a million dollars for a girl deserves what he gets. Take her!"

"Gee, won't Bert McVain be mad!" shouted Clare's young brother Bob. "He always wanted Clare himself!"

Later, when the Carson family had obligingly retired, Fred held Clare's head close to his own. "The joke of it is," he whispered, "I didn't lose a million dollars. I made a million and a half. But that's a secret—until after the wedding!"

(©, 1928, Western Newspaper Union.)

### Observe Three Yuletides Within Twelve Months

There is one place where Christmas is kept three times a year—in the Church of Nativity at Bethlehem, the reputed site of the Stable of the Inn.

The Roman, Greek and Armenian-Greek bodies have each their respective section of the church, but their Christmas celebrations do not occur on the same day. The Latin Christmas is celebrated at the Roman Catholic altar on December 25. Thirteen days later the Orthodox Easterns perform the Greek rite. Another 12 days later the Armenian church keeps its own ceremonial of Byzantine faith.—Montreal Herald.

### SILLERS BLAMES BILBO FOR LACK OF REVENUE AND HIGHWAY MEASURES

(Continued from page 1)

therefore suggest that you consult the records at Jackson and if my recollection of the facts is correct that you correct this statement through your editorial column and place the blame for the present deplorable financial condition of the state on the shoulders of him who is responsible therefor.

If you would spend about a week in the capitol building during a session of the Legislature you would soon learn that the reason the Mississippi Legislature enacted no road law at the regular and extraordinary sessions is because no road law has been offered or sponsored by the administration that is practical or economically sound, nor any road program offered by the governor that is within the ability of the taxpayers to carry out. The measures offered and sponsored by the administration call for a program too elaborate and too costly and entirely beyond the means of Mississippi. The Whittington road bill would have eventually cost $150,000,000, to be raised through bond issues. The governor's $82,000,000 road bill is utterly impossible and unthinkable. In fact, his own friends could not approve such a bill.

**Want "Pay As You Go" Plan.**

Furthermore, it was apparent to all close observers that no measure would receive the approval of the governor and "his Senate," unless it contained a provision providing for the issuance of bonds and providing for the abolishment of the present highway commission (elected by the people from the eight congressional districts) and vesting the power in the governor to appoint the highway commissioners.

There is a strong sentiment in the House as well as in Mississippi for the adoption of a program on the "pay as you go" basis. This plan has been successful in other states and according to the president of the Mississippi state highway commission, as well as several of the ablest men on the commission, can be adopted in Mississippi most effectually and result in giving to Mississippi a system of paved and hard surfaced roads sufficient to meet the needs of the traffic (and at the same time eliminate all graveled roads that are now being maintained at a prohibitive cost, and pave all of the graveled roads that will probably reach the point where the maintenance cost is prohibited within 10 years), the total system to be constructed and completed within 10 years from this date. If my recollection is correct, this program contemplated the paving with concrete or other material equally as good, of something like 2,000 miles of road, which would take care of the main highways of the state and those over which the majority of the traffic passes. Such a program did not receive a respectful hearing from the governor and his supporters in the Senate.

Therefore, the Legislature is not to be blamed altogether for the failure to adopt a road program, but at least a share of this blame, and in my judgment the larger share, should be placed upon the shoulders of the governor. One may be in favor of good roads, but that does not mean that he favors good roads "at any price." Those who have Mississippi's interest at heart know that the Legislature should weigh well the proposition before launching into a project that would place upon the state a debt of hundreds of millions through some form of taxation.

It may or may not be good finance to issue bonds against a certain percentum of the contemplated gasoline and motor vehicle taxes to be received in future years, but this form of taxation is by no means certain to produce the necessary funds. I note that experiments show that there are gasoline engines in automobiles today that will produce 59 miles to the gallon of gasoline. I note that at a recent convention of scientists it was predicted that in the course of a few years there would be several substitutes in use to take the place of gasoline. Furthermore, I am told that hardly more than 20 per cent of the potential power in a gallon of gasoline is being utilized in automobiles and other gasoline engines of this time. Certainly, if such is the case the in-

(Continued on page 12)

### EDDIE, THE AD MAN

SURE FUNNY, TH' RESULTS FOLKS GET FROM OUR LIL' OLE WANT ADS = WALT GIMPUS RAN ONE IN DAY BEFORE YESTERDAY'S ISSUE, "GIRL WANTED TO HELP WITH HOUSEWORK" LAST NIGHT TH' STORK BROUGHT HIM TWO!
Ads for Sale


1928

May You Receive In Full Measure

THE GIFTS YOU MOST DESERVE

Whatever 1928 has meant to each of us it is fast going.

But we have a New Year before us. We hope it will be a good one for you, filled with health and happiness.

We thank you for 1928 patronage. We want to serve you again in 1929.

FRIEDMAN'S
Dry Goods Store
Grenada, Miss.

1929

The One Safe Gift

Don't forget that many a perplexing Christmas gift problem can be solved by a book—for a book is the one gift you can feel assured is always welcome—No one ever had too many books.

DYRE-KENT DRUG CO.
THE REXALL STORE "HAS IT"
Phone 27 Grenada, Miss.



MAY THE CHRISTMAS OF 1928

BE A FORERUNNER FOR A HAPPY NEW YEAR IN

1929

We feel that we have made progress with our business during the past year. But whatever we have accomplished, we have done so because of the loyalty of our patrons.

We cannot get away from the thought that our patrons have made it possible for us to go forward with this business and it is therefore our greatest pleasure to remember you with kindly greetings and every good wish we know to send.

Grenada Cold Storage
TELEPHONE 400 GRENADA, MISS.

# Alias Joe and His Christmas

by Clara Agee Hays

A NORTHWESTRN gale swept dry snow around the corner where old Joe sold papers. Shoppers in heavy wraps hurried past, arms loaded with bundles. Children skipped in anticipatory happiness. Old Joe pulled his worn sack coat about him and fastened it tighter with a piece of wire. His hands, in dirty outing mittens, were cold. He knocked the backs of them together gingerly and stamped his feet feebly on the icy walk.

"Paper! Evening Journal! Paper?" he droned monotonously. Mentally he figured his gain. Enough for a fifteen-cent bed and sandwiches, maybe. But, tomorrow's being Christmas, nobody'd buy papers. He wanted to get enough to buy a little something to—his old face took on a foolish and shamed grin—maybe to make him happy and help him to forget just what an old beggar he was. Then, he wouldn't have to eat so much, either. A vagabond. That's what he was. Never been much else—for years.

"Well, hello, Santa Claus!" a young man's voice hailed merrily.

Old Joe turned. "Paper?"

A laughing, well-dressed couple faced him. "Why, Jack!" the girl mischievously remonstrated.

"How are yuh, Uncle George?" her irreverent companion continued.

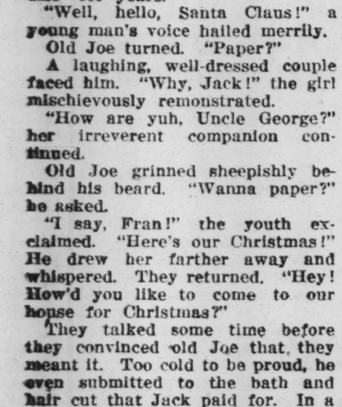
Old Joe grinned sheepishly behind his beard. "Wanna paper?" he asked.

"I say, Fran!" the youth exclaimed. "Here's our Christmas!" He drew her farther away and whispered. They returned. "Hey! How'd you like to come to our house for Christmas?"

They talked some time before they convinced old Joe that they meant it. Too cold to be proud, he even submitted to the bath and hair cut that Jack paid for. In a suit too small for Jack's father, Joe came abashed into the kitchen and ate.

"You see, Fran's my sister," explained Jack. "The folks went off on their Christmas spree and left us home. We told 'em we'd do something rare for our celebration!"

Jack and Frances had eaten down town. It was late. Joe was given some blankets and put on a



"Wh—Whar'd Ye Git This?" He Demanded.

cot in the corner of Jack's long room.

In the night Joe wakened suddenly. Painfully, he raised and listened. "Hey you—Uncle George! Gosh, I'm sick!" Jack moaned. Old Joe turned the light on as he was told and called Frances. She wailed, "I can't come! I'm sick. I've been trying to call some one."

The next morning, the doctor on his second call, turned to an old man with a neatly trimmed beard and a clean suit. "They're all right, now, with the nurse here. It was something they ate last night."

Jack was better. He smiled faintly. "Well, the joke was on us, wasn't it, Uncle George? You did us the favor by getting the doctor here and running errands in the night. Before you go, step in the closet there and get my case."

Joe popped rheumatically out of the closet, wide-eyed, carrying not a case but an old enlargement. "Wh—Whar'd ye git this?" he demanded, hands trembling.

"Oh, that's why we call you Uncle George. You see, it's a habit we have to—er—sort of tease Dad. That's his brother, George. He ran away when he was young. Nobody's heard of him since. Dad says he was smart and sure to make his mark somewhere. One of these days, he says, Uncle George will drive up in a Rolls-Royce with enough hundred-dollar bills to paper our house. Dad's actually proud of him. We are, rather, too. But we call—er—different fellows 'Uncle George' to make Dad—well, you see—" Jack stopped in embarrassment.

Old Joe nodded. "Wall, I gotta be goin'!"

"Wait! There's some money in my case. I want to pay you."

"Naw, jest come down an' buy papers of me ef you wanna help. I'm a gonna start savin' up to buy a stand."

Outside Joe's trembling hands opened an almost empty purse, and pulled out the small original of the enlargement upstairs. A tear contradicted the sheepish grin. "Wall, it's a good thing the fellers took to callin' me Joe, lately, stead of George," he told himself.

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## GINNINGS TO DEC. 1 ARE 1,347,392 BALES

The Department of Commerce, through the Bureau of the Census, announces the preliminary report on cotton ginned by counties, in Mississippi, for the crops of 1928 and 1927. The total for the state was made public Saturday, December 8. (Quantities are in running bales. Linters are not included.)

| County | 1928 | 1927 |
|---|---|---|
| Adams | 4,399 | 6,446 |
| Alcorn | 12,086 | 12,974 |
| Amite | 8,196 | 13,392 |
| Attala | 12,856 | 12,451 |
| Benton | 4,701 | 4,694 |
| Bolivar | 108,198 | 89,188 |
| Calhoun | 7,862 | 7,497 |
| Carroll | 8,401 | 7,875 |
| Chickasaw | 12,545 | 15,210 |
| Choctaw | 4,013 | 3,734 |
| Claiborne | 4,590 | 9,066 |
| Clarke | 5,546 | 6,130 |
| Clay | 8,085 | 11,790 |
| Coahoma | 66,570 | 69,571 |
| Copiah | 7,514 | 9,518 |
| Covington | 12,625 | 14,866 |
| DeSoto | 20,468 | 19,661 |
| Forrest | 2,739 | 3,412 |
| Franklin | 2,963 | 3,355 |
| George | 2,992 | 2,712 |
| Greene | 657 | (1) |
| Grenada | 8,592 | 6,712 |
| Hinds | 25,560 | 29,967 |
| Holmes | 42,028 | 33,651 |
| Humphreys | 36,570 | 19,197 |
| Issaquena | 4,979 | (1) |
| Itawamba | 6,657 | 7,292 |
| Jasper | 11,700 | 10,367 |
| Jefferson | 6,554 | 10,739 |
| Jefferson Davis | 11,496 | 15,316 |
| Jones | 13,124 | 17,834 |
| Kemper | 9,753 | 12,379 |
| Lafayette | 8,970 | 8,059 |
| Lamar | 3,148 | 4,662 |
| Lauderdale | 12,581 | 14,012 |
| Lawrence | 10,925 | 14,969 |
| Leake | 17,599 | 16,715 |
| Lee | 24,140 | 25,465 |
| Leflore | 76,395 | 62,192 |
| Lincoln | 10,479 | 14,475 |
| Lowndes | 13,011 | 19,656 |
| Madison | 28,114 | 31,184 |
| Marion | 10,122 | 11,749 |
| Marshall | 13,911 | 16,112 |
| Monroe | 17,367 | 23,105 |
| Montgomery | 9,567 | 10,105 |
| Neshoba | 19,987 | 19,624 |
| Newton | 18,110 | 17,878 |
| Noxubee | 14,121 | 20,979 |
| Oktibbeha | 4,743 | 6,398 |
| Panola | 21,885 | 23,867 |
| Perry | 1,962 | 1,976 |
| Pike | 11,094 | 15,811 |
| Pontotoc | 13,999 | 14,479 |
| Prentiss | 10,848 | 12,853 |
| Quitman | 30,116 | 35,589 |
| Rankin | 8,271 | 8,024 |
| Scott | 11,732 | 12,738 |
| Sharkey | 24,907 | 2,970 |
| Simpson | 12,434 | 15,281 |
| Smith | 11,081 | 11,804 |
| Sunflower | 113,455 | 90,508 |
| Tallahatchie | 43,908 | 36,732 |
| Tate | 13,723 | 14,016 |
| Tippah | 14,413 | 14,905 |
| Tishomingo | 10,002 | 9,368 |
| Tunica | 23,181 | 26,669 |
| Union | 10,719 | 13,878 |
| Walthall | 11,166 | 14,637 |
| Warren | 5,346 | 3,904 |
| Washington | 62,003 | 12,368 |
| Wayne | 3,879 | 4,117 |
| Webster | 7,773 | 9,295 |
| Wilkinson | 4,260 | 5,873 |
| Winston | 11,296 | 10,249 |
| Yalobusha | 7,536 | 7,018 |
| Yazoo | 37,282 | 25,673 |
| All other | 862 | 1,236 |
| The State | 1,347,392 | 1,280,173 |

(1) Included in "All other counties" to avoid disclosure of individual operations.

Capt. Fred Meyers, aged 70, employee of a railroad in Fort Myers, Fla., has refused to retire from active service because he is "too young to quit."

## BUSIEST DECEMBER OF ALL IN CHEVROLET'S HISTORY

Detroit, Dec. 22.—With only one full week remaining of 1928, the greatest year in its 16 years of existence, Chevrolet Motor Company, impelled by the largest volume demand it has ever faced, is experiencing its busiest December.

For the past seven days preparations have been under way at all assembly plants getting ready new car consignments for shipment to Chevrolet's more than 10,000 dealers. Next Saturday dealers in all parts of the country are scheduled to have 1929 cars on display, and on that day, too, deliveries are to begin.

Another instance of Chevrolet December activity is to be revealed during the forthcoming week when at Kansas City a huge new assembly plant is to go into operation. This will bring the number of Chevrolet assembly plants in this country up to nine.

The Kansas City plant will have a capacity of 350 cars a day, and will cover 32 acres and will include five buildings. The Fisher Body Corporation will occupy a plant covering more than 120,000 square feet of floor space in which to build their famous bodies for Chevrolet closed cars.

The Kansas City opening signifies added strength to the already enormous productive capacity, which enabled Chevrolet during the present year to manufacture over 1,000,000 cars in less than nine months time.

Since its mid-November announcement of the six, Chevrolet's 18,000 retail salesmen have been confronted by an unprecedented influx of business. Every place the car has been displayed at advance showings it has been to the accompaniment of vast crowds and a deluge of orders.

And now, with the car actually in the hands of dealers or scheduled to be there before next week elapses, the volume of orders is reported to have assumed even larger proportions.

William Fisher of Ionia, Mich., was sentenced to a year in a reformatory for the theft of a bushel of potatoes valued at forty cents.

THERE had been few changes in the house. The house was very old, but it was beautiful with the mellow dignity of age. It had seen so much, it had heard so much that it felt not only old but wise and understanding. Perhaps it was not even age that it felt. With so much youth and romance and gayety coming into the house from time to time it felt young and romantic and gay itself.

But this year it was worried. The house believed in tradition, in memory, in sentiment, in anniversary. Particularly the house believed in Christmas.

Every Christmas it had been decorated. Green wreaths had been hung in every window. Great branches of pine had hung over the ancestral portraits which were heavy enough to bear them. Smaller pictures were given smaller sprays of green. Red candles were lighted in the candlesticks on the mantelpiece every Christmas eve. Every Christmas eve there had always been some members of the family who had moved away and had come back. The house listened silently, expectantly for the whistle of the train on Christmas eve. Then for the noise of sleigh bells and the crackle of the sleigh stopping in front of the house to let out its family members who had journeyed back home for Christmas.

Of recent years it had been an automobile that had honked and stopped before the house. The house liked a sleigh better. But still it kept up with the times. It liked having an automobile in front of its door during the summer—and it liked the arrival of the automobile at Christmas time.

It was not this modern invention that had bothered the house this year. It was something else.

For years and years and years there had been a little piece of mistletoe hung under the old lamp in the front hall. It was a funny old lamp. It had pictures on its four glass sides and it was really the lamp holder, for every evening just at dusk one of the members of the family would come out and pull the lamp holder down on its workable chain and tip the lighted lamp just enough and most carefully so it would fit inside. Then back up the lamp was pulled again. From this had always hung the mistletoe.

Mistletoe was sometimes hard to get, but a little piece had always been obtained. One year there had been only two white berries on the mistletoe, but this year in spite of a great predominance of green there were five white berries. So it was not this that worried the house. It was because there was no longer a lamp. The lamp holder was there, hanging in the front hall, but it had been fastened up so that it stayed up all the time now. It didn't have to be pulled down. There was an electric globe in it and it was turned on by a button on the side of the wall.

It was this electric light that bothered the house. Somehow it seemed as though the mistletoe hung from the electric light would not be so romantic. It was such a change. And romance, the house

Particularly the House Believed in Christmas.

felt, was not something to be changed in a twinkling, in the turning of the button.

However, the mistletoe hung there, hung there as best it could with its red ribbon attachment, its large amount of pale-green leaves, its fine white berries.

The train was a minute ahead of time. Trains were not apt to be ahead of time. But this time it was, for the clock had said 7:14 and the train was not due to arrive until 7:15. And the clock could not make a mistake. Not now after it had just been up the street so recently to visit the very best and oldest clock mender in town.

Down came the automobile. In came the people. Gayety, laughter, merriment rang out through the old house, echoed up and back from the great high ceiling, resounded through the many rooms.

"How wonderfully the house is decorated. It never looked lovelier than it does this year."

Every year the house had heard those words. Every year the house was more and more pleased with the compliment. Every year those arriving from away felt that they had never seen the house look so lovely. Every year those who had decorated it felt they had never done so fine a job.

The presents were opened in front of the fire. Then the candles were put out—for they must be lighted again on Christmas night. They must not all burn out in one evening. That was the custom.

There was a slight lull after the excitement of the opening of the presents. And then came a ring at the old door bell. Sometimes the old door bell stayed out when it was pulled out, but on the whole it was a very good door bell in spite of its great age. Besides, didn't the members of the family always look after the door bell? Didn't they always push it in if they found it out when they were coming home, and didn't they announce as they got inside—"That was only my pushing the bell in. I found it out."

Oh, most of the time the door bell worked beautifully. This time it fairly burst itself with the laughing ring that it gave.

"A caller," said the house to itself.

"A caller," said the family to one another. "It's pretty late. Who can it be? But let us see. Our lights are all lighted. Whoever it was couldn't help but see that we are up, and people know how late we sit up Christmas eve."

The door was opened. One of the youngest members of the family opened the door. Not one of the children—they were in bed. But one of the youngest members just the same.

It was Joan who had opened the door. Joan with her bright color and blond hair and blue eyes and jolly, skipping little laugh. You thought of water skipping over

Joan's Heart Sang a Quiet, Happy Little Song.

pebbles in a brook when you heard Joan laugh.

"Oh," Joan said. "Oh," she said again.

The family inside were wondering why Joan didn't bring the caller inside. Or was it just a message perhaps? Or was it a late package? Or was it a mistake? Or what?

"Oh," Joan said, still holding open the door. "Oh," said Joan again.

"Joan, Merry Christmas. Do let's make up. I can't see a future without you. I love you so much."

Oh, how Joan's heart sang a quiet, happy little song all to itself.

It was wonderful to think he would never be happy without her. The thought of his unhappiness without her made her rejoice!

It had been a stupid quarrel—it had been hard saying such mean things when both of them knew they didn't mean it.

"Joan!" He caught sight of the mistletoe. And the house fairly creaked aloud with excitement. The electric globe in the old lamp holder made no difference. Nothing made any difference. Here was youth and romance and gayety. Here was the mistletoe inspiring what every true mistletoe should inspire.

"Joan," called the family from within. "Who is there?"

"Barry," she answered. "He's taking off his coat."

Barry took off his coat then and went inside.

They were clasping hands.

The mistletoe looked quite elated.

"I did a good job," the mistletoe said—"patched up a quarrel and renewed a romance."

"Good work," said the house. "I approve of you."

"Merry Christmas," the mistletoe ended.

(©, 1928, Western Newspaper Union.)

### Reason for December 25 Being Christmas Day

It is not definitely known when Christmas was first celebrated. The institution of the festival is attributed to Telesphorus, who flourished in the reign of Antoninus Pius (131-161 A. D.). This, however, is not historical. It has often been objected that December 25 cannot be the true date of the birth of Christ, for it is then the rainy season in Palestine and shepherds would scarcely have been watching their sheep by night in the fields. The reason for the final choice of December 25 cannot now be determined. A widespread feast of the Great Mother may have influenced the decision, also the desire to place a Christian feast in opposition to the Roman feast of "Sol invectus" at the winter solstice. The Germans then held their Yule feast in commemoration of the return of the fiery sun, and many of the beliefs and usages of the old Germans and Romans relating to this matter passed from heathenism to Christianity and have survived to the present day. As Christianity spread, the feast of the winter solstice, the time when the day begins to increase, and light to triumph over darkness, was changed into the Feast of Christ, the Light of Life.

### Instead of Christmas Tree

Italy has an "Urn of Fate" instead of a Christmas tree. They put their Christmas gifts into a big deep bowl, and grown people in a family take turns drawing for gifts.

We Hope That

1929

Will be as good to you as you have helped to make

1928

for us and, further, we want this

Christmas

to be the best you've ever enjoyed

The Grenada Sentinel

Established 1853

## MINISTER OF GOSPEL NOW PRAISES SARGON

**Pastor of First Christian Church of Hickman, Ky. Tells of Splendid Results.**

Rarely will a minister of the Gospel endorse a proprietary medicine. The preacher's high calling, the influence he commands, puts a grave responsibility on his every word. He will not jeopardize his reputation by commending a thing without first assuring himself that it is all right. His word carries as much weight in the home, on the street, or in public print as in the pulpit.

When ministers of some of the greatest communions in the land endorse Sargon, their words carry conviction. They say what they know to be the truth. They have put Sargon to the test of personal service and they have not found it wanting.

Among the latest well-known ministers to give Sargon his strong endorsement is Rev. Harry C. Otte, B. D., pastor of the First Christian Church, Hickman, Ky., who says:

"I have used Sargon and find it the best tonic and reinvigorator that I have ever taken. It regulates the system so that it functions properly and feeds the nerves so that they never become over-wrought or anxious. I can recommend it to everyone that needs stimulating and body rebuilding".

Sargon contains wonderful reconstructive properties, and is a general tonic for weak, run-down systems, and as a tissue builder, and strength giver it has no equal. When people become debilitated their digestive organs lack vitality and act slower and less effectively than people who are strong and well. The circulation becomes poor, the blood becomes thin, the appetite fails and the digestion and nerves become weakened. Sargon is the ideal strengthener because it creates a good healthy appetite, aids digestion, and in a natural way builds up, strengthens and invigorates the entire system.

Sargon may be obtained in Grenada from the Corner Drug Store.


## ON EDGE
### Worried A Lot

"I took Cardui at intervals for three years, and have been in good health since last fall," says Mrs. Noble J. Hayes, of Waterloo, S. C. "My improvement after taking a course of this medicine was really remarkable.

"I am much stronger and can accomplish so much more work now. My weight increased twenty pounds, and my color is good.

"For a long time I had been feeling poorly. Some days I dragged around the house and had not enough energy to do my housework.

"I worried a lot about myself. I did not seem like myself, and my nerves were all on edge. I did not sleep well, and my appetite left me.

"I found Cardui to be an excellent tonic. After I had taken it a few weeks, I began to pick up and to gain in weight and strength."

At all drug stores. EX-100

TAKE CARDUI
USED BY WOMEN FOR OVER 50 YEARS


### NOTICE

By virtue of a writ of venditioni exponas issued from the United States District Court for the Northern District of Mississippi Western Division, in a certain cause entitled The United States vs. One Ford Coupe Automobile, Docket No. 6433, I will sell at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, at the font door of the Grenada County Courthouse in the city of Grenada, Mississippi, between legal hours on

**Saturday, January 12, 1929**

all the right, Title and interest of the United States in and to the following described property to-wit: One Ford Coupe Automobile, Motor No. 6,572,646.

Witness my signature this the 17th day of December, 1928.

CHARLES R. LIGON,
United States Marshal

### NOTICE

Pursuant to an order of the Board of Supervisors of Grenada County, Mississippi, entered at its December 1928 meeting, the Board will receive sealed bids at the January 1929 term of said Board for the purchase of two Adams Road Graders, No. 3 Patrol, for the use of Road Districts Three and Four of said county. Bids to be filed with the Clerk of the Board on or before the first day of said term and the Board reserving the right to reject any and all bids.

This the 8th day of December, 1928.

G. D. THOMASON,
Clerk of the Board of Supervisors, Grenada County, Mississippi.

12 14 3t

## IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

**By Rev. P. B. Fitzwater, D. D.**
*Dean, Moody Bible Institute of Chicago*
(©, 1928, Western Newspaper Union.)

### Lesson for December 23

**PAUL'S LAST MESSAGE**

LESSON TEXT—II Timothy 4:1-18.
GOLDEN TEXT—I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith.
PRIMARY TOPIC—Paul's Last Message to His Friends.
JUNIOR TOPIC—Paul's Farewell to His Friends.
INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—The Christian's Goal.
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Paul's Victorious Faith.

**I. Paul's View of Death (v. 6).**

It is:

1. An offering (v. 6). "I am ready to be offered." This specially meant a drink offering—a libation. This figure shows that Paul was looking forward to a violent death. The shedding of his blood was to be an offering poured out upon the sacred altar as an act of worship. Death can only be an offering to God when the life has been wholly yielded to the doing of God's will.

2. A departure (v. 6). "The time of my departure is at hand." The same idea is expressed in Philippians 1:23. "Departure" is a nautical term which signifies the loosing of a ship from its moorings, in order to enter upon its voyage. It is not the end of the voyage, but the beginning. It indicates that the vessel is outward bound. The anchor is being lifted and the sails are being spread for the homeland.

**II. Paul's Backward Glance at Life (v. 7).**

God has a definite purpose for each life. Life should be so spent that at its close one can look back with the definite consciousness that that purpose has been accomplished. This backward look is presented in three figures:

1. "I have fought a good fight." The figure here is that of a soldier. The Christian life is a warfare—conflicts, dangers and temptations must be met. As a soldier, the Christian must fight and overcome all these.

2. "I have finished my course." The figure is that of an athlete who sets out to win a race. The Christian life is a race to be run; we must not only begin the race, but persistently run to the end.

3. "I have kept the faith." The figure is that of a husbandman to whom has been entrusted a treasure. This treasure was the Christian faith.

**III. Paul's Forward Look to the Future (v. 8).**

1. He saw before him a life with God. Fellowship with God is a prize greatly to be desired.

2. A prize was laid up for him—a crown of righteousness. This award will be given at the coming of the Lord to all who love His appearing.

**IV. Paul's Associates (vv. 9-12).**

Paul was a very lonely man, though faithful to God. To be alone in the world is likely to be the experience of all who follow hard after God.

1. Demas the renegade (v. 10). Demas has become immortalized as one who was religious, but because of the attractions of the world he went after it. The love of the world caused him to turn his back upon principle, friendship, honor and duty.

2. Luke the faithful (v. 11). What a comfort it must have been to have with him this one faithful soul! Perhaps he was the best fitted of all to minister unto Paul.

3. Mark the restored runaway (v. 11). Mark had gone back, but he was restored. We do not know how long a time elapsed between his running away and his restoration.

**V. Personal Matters (vv. 13-18).**

1. Bring the cloak, books and parchments (v. 13). In the jail the cloak would be needed for his comfort. The books and parchments would be needed for his study and writing.

2. Alexander the coppersmith (vv. 14, 15). We have no way of determining just when the coppersmith did him much evil. It was given as a warning to this young minister, Timothy.

3. Defended by the Lord though forsaken by men (vv. 16-18).

Paul in his last trying hours was much like his Lord—left alone. He says, "All men forsook me." It was said of Christ, "They all forsook him and fled." Paul manifests a like spirit, "I pray God that it might not be laid to their charge." Christ said, "Father, forgive them for they know not what they do." Though it was wrong for them to leave him alone, he not only forgave them, but prayed that the Lord might forgive them.

### NOTICE OF TRUSTEE'S SALE

By virtue of the authority conferred upon me as trustee by that certain deed of trust of date October 1st, 1923, executed by Mrs. F. E. Willis to me as Trustee, to secure a certain indebtedness therein mentioned, in favor of Grenada Building & Loan Association of Grenada, Mississippi, which said deed of trust is of record in Book 61, at page 254 of the land mortgage records of Grenada County, State of Mississippi, and by virtue of the authority conferred upon me as trustee by that certain deed of trust of date September 9th, 1925, executed by Mrs. F. E. Duke (formerly Mrs. F. E. Willis) and E. D. Duke, her husband, the property conveyed therein being the homestead of the said Mrs. F. E. Duke, to me as trustee, to secure a certain indebtedness therein mentioned in favor of Grenada Building & Loan Association of Grenada, Mississippi, which said deed of trust is of record in Book DD, at page 236 of the land mortgage records of Grenada County, State of Mississippi, and default having been made in the payment of said indebtednesses secured by said deeds of trust when due, and having been requested by the beneficiary and legal holder of said indebtednesses to execute said trusts, I, A. G. Roane, the undersigned trustee in said deeds of trust, will, on Saturday, the 5th day of January 1929, in front of the east door of the Grenada County Court House, in the City of Grenada, Grenada County, State of Mississippi, offer for sale and will sell, within legal hours, at public outcry, to the highest and best bidder for cash, the following described property, conveyed by said deeds of trust, in Grenada County, State of Mississippi, to-wit:

Part of survey 27 in West Ward, City of Grenada, Mississippi, beginning at northeast corner of said survey 27 on West side of Line Street; running thence South along Line Street 86 feet, more or less, to a point 211½ feet North of Southeast corner of survey 28 on Line Street; thence West parallel with Bell Street 224 feet, more or less, to an unopened alley, name unknown; thence North parallel with Line Street 86 feet, more or less, thence East parallel with Bell Street 224 feet, more or less, to the point of beginning.

The title to said property is believed to be good, but I will convey only such title as is vested in me as trustee.

Witness my signature this the 12th day of December, A. D., 1928.

A. G. ROANE,
Trustee.

12 14 4t

### NOTICE TO CREDITORS

STATE OF MISSISSIPPI,
County of Grenada.
In the Chancery Court

Whereas, on the 26th day of November, 1928, letters of administration were granted the undersigned upon the estate of John Stinson, deceased, therefore notice is hereby given to all parties holding claims against estate of said decedent to probate and register the same with the chancery clerk of the chancery court of Grenada County, Mississippi, within six months of this date; otherwise the same will be barred.

Witness my hand this the 1st day of December, 1928.

WALTER L. STINSON,
Administrator.

12 7 3t

### NOTICE TO BANKS

Pursuant to an order of the Board of Supervisors of Grenada County, Mississippi, entered at its December 1928 meeting, you are hereby invited to submit sealed bids at the January 1929 term of said Board, same to be submitted on or before noon of the first day of said term, as depository of the public funds of the county as provided by law. The Board reserving the right to reject any and all bids.

This the 8th day of December, 1928.

G. D. THOMASON,
Clerk of the Board of Supervisors, Grenada County, Mississippi.

### NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS

To the Stockholders of the York Hardware Company, Inc.:

Notice is hereby given you that a meeting of the stockholders of the York Hardware Company, Inc., will be held at Directors Room, Grenada Bank, in Grenada, Grenada County, Mississippi, at 10 o'clock A. M., Thursday, January 3, 1928, for the purpose of voting for the dissolution of said corporation and surrendering its charter.

This December 5th, 1928.

EDGAR UNDERWOOD,
Secretary.

12 7 4t

### PETITION FOR PARDON

To The Honorable T. G. Bilbo, Governor of the State of Mississippi.

We the undersigned citizens of Grenada and Carroll Counties, respectfully petition you to pardon Shelly O'Neal, who was convicted of the crime of possessing a still at the June term 1928 of the Circuit Court of Grenada County and sentenced to the penitentiary for a term of eighteen months where he has been serving since said time. We ask this pardon because we believe that he has been sufficiently punished.

Respectfully submitted

11 23 5t Shelly O'Neal, et al.


**CHILDREN'S FATAL DISEASES**

Worms and parasites in the intestines of children undermine health and so weaken their vitality that they are unable to resist the diseases so fatal to child life. The safe course is to give a few doses of White's Cream Vermifuge. It destroys and expels the worms without the slightest injury to the health or activity of the child. Price 35c. Sold by

CORNER DRUG STORE

**Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic**

A Tonic for Pale, Delicate Women and Children. 60c.

A package of Grove's Liver Pills is enclosed with every bottle of GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC for those who wish to take a Laxative in connection with the Tonic.

Dyre-Kent Drug Co. "Has It"

# FURNITURE!

## *THE BEST GIFT OF ALL!*

**Select your gift from this specially prepared list of FURNITURE BARGAINS**

**Sensationally Priced in Order to Move before the End of the Year.**

**Brunswick Panatropes and Columbia Talking Machines . $25.00 to $125.00**
5 Records FREE with each machine

2 ONLY 8-PIECE DINING ROOM SUITES ..... $98.50
Table, 66" Buffet, 6 Chairs. Made of genuine Walnut Veneers, with satin maple overlay. A real handsome suite and a $125.00 value.

BOYS' COASTER WAGONS, large size ..... $4.98
Others as low as $1.00. Every model has steel bed and steel disc wheels.

3 ONLY 3-PIECE LIVING ROOM SUITES ..... $98.50
Overstuffed. Covered in beautiful 8-tone jacquard velours. For this week only. An ideal gift for the family.

HOOSIER KITCHEN CABINETS ..... $64.75
Hoosier Beauty. 26-piece Dinner Set Free and 10 pieces glassware with every cabinet.

**LOOK! 18 only Children's Red Rockers, suitable for one-year old child, each 59c**

SIMMONS BEAUTY REST MATTRESSES, only $29.50
Covered in Beautiful Blue and Rose Damask Tickings—the last word in a mattress. Each packed in carton. Give Mother or Dad one of these Wonder Mattresses.

6 ONLY BEAUTIFUL TABLE LAMPS ..... $5.00
Pleated shades, assorted colors.

18 ONLY PLATED MATTRESSES, only ..... $8.95
Covered with beautiful art and stripe ticking. 45-lb. weight, half felt, half cotton. A wonderful value.

LANE CEDAR CHESTS, prices start at ..... $12.50
The famous line of chests. Each equipped with airtight lid.

**Axminster Rugs, 27"x52", specially priced for this week only . . . $2.50**

1 ONLY 2-PIECE LIVING ROOM SUITE ..... $98.50
Wood trim back and front. Covered with beautiful jacquard velour. This week only.

12 ONLY MAGAZINE STANDS ..... $1.25
All colors. These are well made and durable.

2 ONLY WING BACK CHAIRS, each ..... $25.00
Covered with high grade mohair. A close out price.

FOOTSTOOLS, just the thing for Dad $1.50 to $6.75
Many beautiful ones to select from.

**4 only 4 piece Percolator Sets, $12.50 value . . . . . $7.95**

12 ONLY FIBRE ROCKERS ..... $9.95
Upholstered seats and backs in tapestry and beautiful cretonnes.

6 ONLY ELECTRIC IRONS, $4.00 value ..... $2.75

12 ONLY END TABLES ..... $2.50
Finished in Chinese red and apple green. Very low priced.

6 ONLY TABLE STAND SMOKING SETS ..... $1.75
Mahogany finish. A sensational price.

# Revell Furniture Company

*"We Sell for Less"*

Phone 51 Grenada, Miss. Main St.

**FREE---Ask for one of our 1929 Calendars---FREE**

**WHATEVER YOU NEED TO MAKE YOU HAPPY**

**That is just what we wish for you for a**

Merry Christmas
and a
Happy New Year

**Together with our thanks for patronage of the past, this is our holiday message to you**

**WHITAKER COAL CO.**
Call 10 for Coal
**ELI M. WHITAKER**
Fone 30 for Food


# A CHRISTMAS RECONCILIATION

by KATHERINE EDELMAN

PHILIP MANION pulled down the curtains of his car with an angry jerk. Then his voice snapped out a sharp command to his chauffeur: "Get off this crowded street, Jenkins; this Christmas crowd is most annoying, rushing around like insane people!"

Jenkins gave a quiet assent and soon the big car slid quietly into the wide smoothness of the boulevard. But the traffic condition of this thoroughfare was no less pleasing to Philip Manion than the rush and hurry of the business section. It seemed as if every car in town must be there.

He grew more irritated each moment, so much so that even the well-trained chauffeur felt its influence. For the first time in his life Jenkins sacrificed safety to speed as he tried to get his master away from the thing that irritated him so. And the result was, as it so often is in such cases—a crash. It all happened so quickly both master and man were dumb with surprise and fright for a moment.

The after-accident crowd that comes from no one knows where had quickly assembled. Ugly threats were passed around. The driver of the twisted taxi was hurling hot words at the white-faced Jenkins. Both drivers were unhurt.

But Philip Manion was unmindful of them all. He was bending over the unconscious form of a woman who lay inside the cab. Blood was streaming from a gash on her forehead and to all appearances she lay dead.

"Oh, Clare, Clare!" Manion was crying brokenly "It is I—Philip. Won't you speak to me? You—you won't go and leave me to live on and know I killed you?"

But no answer came to his pleas; the white lips seemed to be stilled forever. Manion covered his face with his hands and sobbed bitterly. Then some one pulled him back from the cab—a doctor had come And in a few minutes they were hurrying to the nearest hospital.

For an hour that seemed like an eternity Manion waited for the doctor's verdict. Gone was all the bitterness and hostility toward all that had possessed him in the past two years; in their place tenderness and sympathy had come back

A Door That Held a Message of Life or Death.

again. He knew now the cause for the way he had been acting; he had just been trying to crush out and stifle the crying of his heart. It was the need of Clare, the stifling of his love for her, that had turned him into a hard and bitter man.

"Oh, God! let her live!" he cried over and over. "Let her live to know that I am not the cur that she thinks I am. Let her live to know that it was stubbornness and pride only that kept me away. Oh, if I had only given in and told her the truth."

A door that held a message of life or death opened very softly and a smiling doctor motioned him in. A great surge of joy filled his heart; he knew Clare was going to live. As he entered there came from the street below the voices of carol singers, clear and sweet upon the evening air:

God rest ye little children; let nothing you affright;
For Jesus Christ, your Savior, was born upon this night;
Along the hills of Galilee the white flocks sleeping lay,
When Christ, the child of Nazareth, was born on Christmas day.

As if at the sound, Clare Manion stirred softly, then her eyes opened very slowly and took in the outlines of the unfamiliar room. They fell upon the man, standing with bowed head in the doorway.

"Philip, Oh, Philip! Is—is it really you, or am I dreaming?" The joy in the weak voice was unmistakable.

"Yes, it is I, Clare." Manion's voice was broken and hoarse as he sank down upon his knees by the bed. "Can—can you ever forgive me for what I have done? All I ask is a chance to atone—to show you that I can be all that you once thought me."

Next day, when the Christmas bells were pealing out their message of peace on earth and good will toward all men, no two persons felt the joy of the age-old tidings in a greater measure than they, for their hearts had opened to new understanding and faith in each other.

(©, 1928, Western Newspaper Union.)


# To You

*Whose Friendly Business Has Helped to Make Ours Successful*

We extend the Season's Greetings and wish you all of the joys the Christmas holidays afford and a New Year brimful of cheer and prosperity.

Accept our thanks for patronage and your loyalty to our business.

If we have merited a continuation of your favors we assure you that during 1929 we will give you the very best at our command.

**ROBERTS HARDWARE CO.**
Telephone 5
W. E. ROBERTS L. G. ROBERTS



MERRY CHRISTMAS

HAPPY NEW YEAR

# MEMORIES OF 1928

We are wishing for you a merry Christmas and a happy New Year.

A great English writer has said that memory was given us in order that we may have roses in December. It is a beautiful thought. It presupposes a happy summer whose blossoms can last into the barren days of the year. It reminds us of all sorts of pleasant associations and enjoyable occasions.

Our Christmas is happier because we bring to it many cherished memories of other days. We have a great many friends of whom we think with pleasure at this time of the year and whose relations with us have been so pleasant that the recollection of them is like the presence of lovely flowers.

All joy and happiness to you this Christmas time.

*GRENADA THEATRE*
H. J. WILLIAMS, Manager
OUR SERVICE---*"The Pride of Grenada"*

HEALTH AND MUCH HAPPINESS

PEACE AND LONG PROSPERITY

## JUST A FRIENDLY WORD TO SAY--

WE WISH YOU A
MERRY CHRISTMAS
AND A
HAPPY NEW YEAR'S DAY

Not only do we wish you this but we wish you many days of happiness and health and contentment for other days.

We are not unmindful of the fact that we owe much to the people who have patronized our business during the past year. And while we have endeavored from day to day to show this appreciation, we gladly embrace this opportunity to thank you again and assure you that we will continue to strive hard to merit your confidence and patronage.

**CITY LUMBER COMPANY**

Telephone 79 Grenada, Miss.


## 25 YEARS AGO IN GRENADA

From the Files of THE GRENADA SENTINEL

Mr. M. B. Abbey, a pleasant gentleman of the wide-awake town of Corinth, was in Grenada Wednesday visiting his cousin, Mr. W. E. Smith.

December 14, 1903, at the annual election of Grenada Lodge No. 31, F. & A. M., the following officers were elected for the ensuing Masonic year: W. H. Whitaker, W. M.; T. E. Moody, S. W.; J. P. Broadstreet, J. W.; H. J. Ray, treasurer; J. W. Sharp, secretary; H. G. Talbert, S. & T.; R. J. West, S. D.

Mr. J. H. McNeil, a genial and popular citizen of New Decatur, Ala., was visiting relatives here this week. He has numerous friends here as he was formerly a resident of Grenada.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. McLeod, of Grenada, Miss., announce the marriage of their daughter, Miss Bessie, to Dr. Anthony Miller, of Panther Burn, Miss., to take place at the family residence, January 12, 1904.

The Chautauqua Circle will have a vacation next week but will meet on December 30th with Miss Lida Coffman. The quotations will be from any author previously studied by the circle. The hour of meeting has been changed to 3 p. m.

Mr. L. L. Hammond, a prominent and jovial citizen of Webster County, was shaking hands with his friends here Thursday.

Mr. W. B. St. Clair, a genial and popular gentleman of East St. Louis, is visiting his cousin, Mr. S. T. Tatum, and other relatives.

We are indebted to our friend, Mr. W. J. Parker, of Graysport, fo some as fine pecans as we have ever seen.

Messrs. Theo. Knox and Robt. L. Webb, two popular young men of Elliott Station, were the guests of friends in Grenada Sunday evening.

Prof. J. T. Thomas, the enterprising and popular manager of the Grenada Business College, returned the latter part of the week from a delightful trip to Muskogee, Indian Territory and other western points. Prof. Thomas speaks in glowing terms of positions of the west visited.

Messrs. Walter L. Latimer, Willie Hughes, Frank Anderson, C. S. Stevens and H. M. and L. W. Parker, students of the A. & M. College, are spending the holidays with their homefolks.

Misses Jones and Bransford, of the college faculty, visited in Memphis this week.

One of Grenada's particular favorites, the beautiful and attractive Miss Lona Wilkins, of Duck Hill, was in Grenada this week.

### NOTICE OF TRUSTEE'S SALE OF LAND

By virtue of the provisions of that certain trust deed, dated November 1, 1927, recorded in Book 65, pages 324 and 325, of the Land Mortgage Records of Grenada County, Mississippi, executed by N. B. Smith and Maggie May Smith to the undersigned as Trustee, to secure the payment of a certain indebtedness therein mentioned to John T. Keeton, - default having been made in the payment of said indebtedness, and having been requested by the said Beneficiary, John T. Keeton, so to do, the undersigned Trustee will on

**Saturday, December 29, 1928,**

within legal hours, in front of the East Door of the Court House in the City of Grenada, in said Grenada County, sell at public auction to the highest and best bidder, for cash, the following described lands in said County:-

1 & 41/100 acres in South-east corner of East ½ of North-east ¼ of Section 35, described as commencing at South-east corner of North-east ¼ of Section 35, and running West 6 & 48/100 chains, thence running North 50 degrees East 7 & 82/100 chains, thence South 4 & 38/100 chains to point of beginning.

(2) Commencing at North-east corner of East ½ of South-east ¼ of Section 35, and running thence West 16 chains and 92 links to a ditch, thence with said ditch South 30 degrees East to Section line, thence North to North-east corner of said eighty acres, being all the land in East ½ of South-east ¼ of Section 35 East of said ditch, and containing 30 acres.

(3) Beginning at South-east corner of North-west ¼ of Section 36, and running thence North 13 & 76/100 chains, thence West 25 & 87/100 chains, thence South 50 degrees West to western line of said Quarter, thence South 4 & 38/100 chains to South-west corner of North-west ¼, thence East to point of beginning.

(4) South-west ¼ of Section 36, and South-west ¼ of South-east ¼ of Section 36; all in Township 22, Range 6, East; intending to describe all the lands conveyed to N. B. Smith by Mrs. A. C. Shelton by deed of record in Book 64, page 383, of Land Deed Records of said County.

Witness my signature, this December 5, 1928.

A. M. CAROTHERS,
12 7 4t Trustee.


## CHRISTMAS GREETINGS AND BEST WISHES FOR 1929

We give ourselves over completely as we are caught up in the fine, rare spirit of the holiday season—the time when the whole world seems akin—when happiness and good cheer fills the very atmosphere. And we are wishing for each of you that a full measure of the season's joys will be yours.

We've tried mighty hard to make our business all that our patrons would have it be. We are always open for suggestions for the improvement of our service. We want and solicit not only a continuation of your patronage during the new year but yur kindly co-operation as well.

**PENN-STAR MOTOR CO.**

**E. A. PENN & SON**

# Christmas

## The Pause Signal For The Whole Wide World

How joyfully we obey the impulse of the Christmas signs all about us to pause for a moment to consider the bright side of life. It is a joyous season—a beautiful custom. We submit to it willingly, wholeheartedly and surrender our thoughts, our wishes and our desires about our friends.

Of you, whose friendships we have long cherished, we are thinking—of what you have meant to us and how strongly indebted we are to you. And while we realize that we cannot discharge the debt of gratitude we owe to our patrons with good wishes, yet we would have you know that no Christmas card, or cheery word, or smile or warm hand-clasp could possibly be more sincere than this message we send to you.

*May Abundant Christmas Joys Be Yours*
*And The New Year Bring Fulfilment*
*Of Every Bright Promise*
*For Your Happiness and Prosperity*

After all, the greatest reward in business is the friends we are enabled to make. So, it is in the spirit of friendship and good-will that we greet you and thank you cordially for your patronage and all favors of the past.

**CITY ICE & COAL CO. GRENADA ICE CREAM CO.**

**GRENADA COCA-COLA BOTTLING CO.**

GRENADA, MISSISSIPPI

# TO OLD FRIENDS TRIED AND TRUE
## And to Many New Ones Too

We embrace the opportunity which Christmas offers to give expression of feelings of appreciation we have for the old friends, tried and true and to the new ones it has been our pleasure to make in the year past. We thank each of you for favors of the past and assure you that as we look to the New Year we do so with the expectation of taking advantage of every opportunity to serve and please you.

We shall enter the New Year with renewed vigor and aggressiveness, more determined than ever to merit your patronage. We expect to work with you in the spirit of co-operation, not only to the end that our business dealings may be pleasant but that our city and community may be made greater, more prosperous and attractive.

May the most wholesome enjoyment the season affords be with you now and on and on and on.

# CROWN SERVICE STATION

JIMMIE SHAW
GRENADA, MISSISSIPPI

Opposite Masonic Temple

Telephone 600



# At Christmas Time

We are told that God now reaches down to touch us with the healing power of a new and vital hope. Heaven seems much nearer than on many other days of the year. Love is shed abroad in our hearts; gladness beams from our faces; fellowship warms our sympathies. We seek to make as many people as we can happier than they were.

It is a sacred season of the year, and we wish for you all the good and helpful pleasures that belong to the day.

**R. H. HERRING**

*Star Brand Shoes Are Better*

Grenada, Miss.

P. S.—Every day is bargain day at our store


### SILLERS BLAMES BILBO FOR LACK OF REVENUE AND HIGHWAY MEASURES

(Continued from page 7)

ventive genius of this age will soon discover a method of producing a much larger percentage of such power.

These facts indicate to my mind that there is not only a possibility but a strong probability, that in the course of a few years the consumption of gasoline, instead of being increased will most likely be decreased. Therefore, any revenue dependent upon the tax on gasoline is of doubtful collection.

I am informed that the approximate bonded debt of the counties, road districts, school districts, drainage districts, municipalities and levee bonds of the state is $100,000,000, that the average life of the bond is 20 years, and the average rate of interest 5 per cent, and that when the principal and interest is paid it will total $200,000,000.

That the state debt is $27,000,000 with average life of 20 years, and an average rate of 4½ per cent interest, which means that to repay the principal and interest it will cost approximately $50,000,000. If the state had adopted a program which would have cost $150,000,000, to be paid for in 40-year bonds at 5 per cent interest, the amount necessary to retire the principal and interest would have totaled $450,000,000, or a grand total of $700,000,000 to pay off the principal of the bonded debt plus the interest over a period of the next 40 years. The assessed valuation of this state is approximately $750,000,000. This includes both personal and real estate. The real estate, I am advised, is about $450,000,000. A debt equal to the assessment valuation of a state places that state in an unhealthy financial condition and should be avoided instead of being courted.

All of this debt must be paid by the tax payers in some form of taxation, and all except the road bonds, by ad valorem taxation.

Suppose it should turn out in the course of a few years that the gasoline and motor vehicle tax would be insufficient to pay the principal and interest on the road bonds. The full faith and credit of the state having been pledged to redeem the bonds both principal and interest, it would become necessary to levy an ad valorem tax or other form of taxation on the property of the people of this state in order to redeem these bonds.

All of these huge expenditures are being proposed and advocated at a time when Mississippi's current expenses for the maintenance and operation of its institutions and the conduct of its public schools, colleges and universities are far in excess of its present revenues. In addition to the amount of money necessary to pay back the principal and interest of the bonded debt above outlined, it would be necessary to raise the revenues in a sum not less than $13,000,000 a year to pay current expenses. And if these expenses increase in the next 10 years in the same proportion that they increased in the last 10 years, it would mean closer to $25,000,000 per year for current expenses.

**Make Haste Slowly.**

With these facts before you, don't you think that the Legislature could well afford "to make haste slowly" and weigh carefully its acts before the adoption of a program calling for such large expenditures, and the placing of such a heavy debt upon the people of the state, especially in view of the fact that in all the plans offered not a single intelligent, complete, well worked out plan or system approved by engineers of recognized ability, was presented?

For the purpose of getting an economical, well thought out plan and system of roads to meet Mississippi's needs, and at the same time one that will not bankrupt the state I offered a concurrent resolution providing for the appointment of a joint committee of the House and Senate to work in conjunction with the State Highway Department and Departments of Agriculture of United States, and present a suitable road program and plan for financing the same, to the next session of the Legislature. This resolution passed the House by a large majority, but met with executive disapproval and was ignored and given no consideration by the Senate. It appearing that neither the executive nor the Senate desired a real constructive road program, but preferred the heavy bond issuing makeshifts offered by the administration, I introduced a House resolution containing the same provisions of the concurrent resolution above referred to. This resolution was adopted and at the next session of the Legislature the committee appointed thereunder will present a road program to the Legislature that will fully meet Mississippi's needs and be within the state's ability to pay.

The question of roads is a big one, involving the expenditure of millions upon millions, and deserves being given the most careful study and consideration, and no program should be adopted until it is certain to be the very best that can be devised. Such has not been the case with those offered to the Mississippi Legislature. No one seemed to have any definite idea about anything except "Issue Bonds." Therefore, it behooves the Legislature to become informed officially on all phases of the question before launching any program.

I am writing somewhat at length in order that you may get the viewpoint of the majority of the House of Representatives on some of the subjects under discussion in your editorial of the thirteenth, with the hope that you will correct the erroneous impression created by the editorial.


# MAY CHRISTMAS
## BRING YOU
# UNBOUNDED JOY

**And The New Year See The Fullfillment of Your Fondest Dreams**

That is the wish we send to our friends and patrons and along with the wish we want to give a right hearty "thank you" for your favors of the past year.

Already we are looking forward to plans for 1929 to make our service more worthy of your every trust and to have you feel that you may look to us for every requirement in our line.

# 444 Tire & Battery Co.

**Copeland Electric Refrigerators**

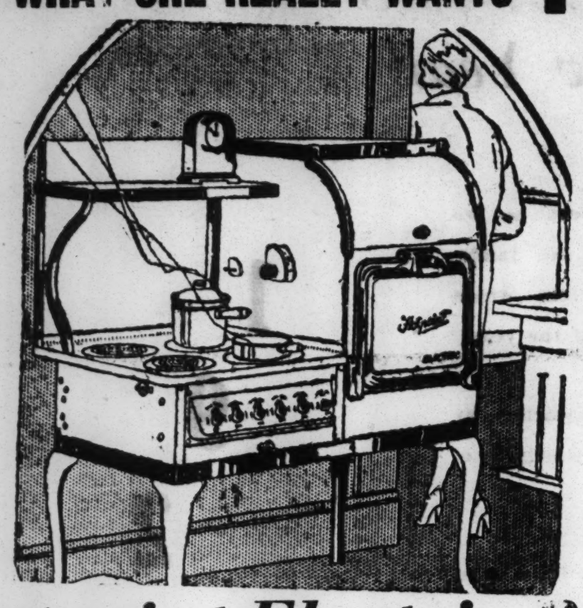
***Tires, Batteries & Accessories***

**Grenada, Miss.**

**Phone 444**

# Just a Few More Days—Christmas

ARE YOU GIVING MOTHER WHAT SHE REALLY WANTS?



Kitchen Cheer Through out the Year

$5 DOWN Balance in 20 Months

## A Hotpoint Electric Range

The Famous
KELVINATOR ELECTRIC REFRIGERATORS
at 30 per cent off regular prices
saving you from $60 to $160 on these beautiful boxes. Convenient terms—small down payment.

ELECTRIC EASY WASHERS
For every home—Were $175
NOW $125—ONLY $10 DOWN—Balance $11.50 Per Month.

ELECTRIC HOTPOINT VACUUM CLEANERS—
"Every woman wants one"
WERE $43.50—REDUCED TO ONLY $25
$5 DOWN—Balance $5 per month

*Many Other Useful Electric Gifts Reduced*

*Give Something Electrical This Christmas*

## Give Gifts Electrical

Visit Our Salesroom

## Mississippi Power & Light Co.



KINDEST THOUGHTS

And Wishes Sincere for

A Merry Christmas

and

A Happy New Year

We thank you, dear friends, wherever you may be today, for your support and patronage to this business during the past year.

Depend upon us to serve you even better the coming year, if such is possible.

## Superior Service Station

ELECTRIC BRAKE SERVICE STATION

## S. M. Brown Motor Co.

DESOTO AUTOMOBILES

Telephone 550

By Harold L. Cook

MR. BEES settled back comfortably in the new easy chair which his daughter-in-law had given him for Christmas. His feet were resting on a little footstool from his granddaughter; in his mouth was a briar pipe from his grandson, and on his lap a first edition of Tom Sawyer from his son. He was clad in a velvet lounging robe from one of his daughters, and under his white beard could be seen a new Christmas tie and the edges of a new silk shirt. Comfortable looking slippers adorned his feet, and a new reading glass was in his hand. A box of Havana cigars, a dozen books, ties, socks, and a fountain pen were on a table at his side.

Mr. Bees was smoking and gazing into the fire. The strains of a New York orchestra playing "Holy Night" came to his ears from the mahogany radio in the corner. The seventy-five electric bulbs on a beautifully ornamented Christmas tree furnished the only light in the room except that from the fire. The music of laughter came from an adjoining room.

But Mr. Bees was not conscious of his surroundings. As he was gazing into the fire his thoughts were traveling through the mysterious flame into a distant past. He was living over again the first, and perhaps the happiest Christmas day that he could remember, a Christmas day some seventy-five years before.

In a tiny house in what was then called Canada West, now known as Ontario, a poor family was struggling against the elements for its very existence on the frontier of civilization. Mr. Bees must have been four or five years old at the time. His mother and father were in their early twenties. The one-room house was practically

Oh, Marvel of Marvels—a Big Red Apple!

buried in a drift of snow that Christmas eve.

Mr. Bees, then only Ted, was busy admiring the pictures painted by Jack Frost on the one window of the little home. Such hoar frost! Was there ever the like of it before or since! It was a veritable forest of ferns and trees and bushes, snowy white, more beautiful even than the green ones that grew so thickly in summer along the little stream in back of the house—and more impenetrable. Stars and planets and comets were in this frosty forest, too, and here and there the outline of a palace, at least for the imagination of little Ted. It was the most beautiful thing that he had ever seen, or probably ever would see, in this world at least. He could see it now, in memory, as plainly as he saw it then.

His mother was at the stove preparing supper. Soon she called him from his reverie, and he sat down by the soap box with her and with his father. A pan of warm milk was on the box—and in the milk were hunks of bread—a feast for a king. Each of the little family took a spoon and ate from the brimming pan. How good it tasted! Would he could taste it now.

While his mother swept up the crumbs Ted hung his stocking near the stove. Then his mother pulled out the trundle bed, and in two minutes Ted was in the land of dreams.

How cold the house was that Christmas morning when at five o'clock he jumped from his trundle bed and ran to the stove to get his stocking! He took it quickly back to bed, and dug his hand way down into the toe to see what Santa had left for him. Oh, marvel of marvels, a big red apple! And four little animal cookies! But last and best of all, a stick of peppermint candy striped with red. What more could any child desire?

"Your after-dinner coffee, sir," said a white be-capped maid at his elbow.

As he drank the coffee, and looked into the fire, and listened to the music, Mr. Bees heard only the pan of milk simmering on the stove, saw only the hoar frost forest, and tasted only the stick of peppermint candy, his happiest memories in life, perhaps.

(©, 1928, Western Newspaper Union.)

### Out of Tune

To the person out of tune with life, Christmas may mean a wearisome duty, a bestowing of gifts on indifferent people, receiving in return things of incredible unsuitability for which he must write notes of imitation thanks.


## Gifts That Last

*In giving Christmas gifts some want to just get by—others are sincere and want to give articles that are of merit and beauty.*

*Where shall I buy my jewelry? Shall I buy from those that know nothing about the quality of jewelry or know nothing about the mechanism of a fine watch or shall I buy from one who knows?*

*Lickfold has been in Grenada doing business since November, 1890 and in these 38 years has dealt justly with his customers. He knows quality of jewelry and thoroughly understands watch principles.*

If you are thinking of a watch purchase, you will do well to buy your watch at
*LICKFOLD'S Jewelry Store*

We handle such famous watches as
*ELGIN, GRUEN, BULOVA*

We have other makes of watches which we will sell cheap.

We have decided to quit handling toiletware after this year and offer any of our lovely sets at a big discount.

Call in to see and get our prices and be convinced.

Respectfully yours,

*F. R. Lickfold*
*Jeweler.*



1928 1929

## The Most Cherished Gifts

Of the Passing Year

Is the memory of the pleasant relations we have enjoyed with those whom it has been our privilege to serve.

It is therefore a genuine pleasure to us to send out our greetings and best wishes for the holiday season.

May the New Year be good to you in bringing you the things you most desire.

We'll do what we can to make it a happy and profitable year for you.

## Doak Hardware Company

HERE SINCE 1867

Grenada, Miss.

# *Hearty Christmas Greetings*

## *And Every Good Wish for the New Year*

1928 1928

**The yuletide season reminds us that our lives are built to a very great extent as we choose to have them built. The raw material lies before us and we can select the faulty and bad or we may, with a little more effort and care, erect for ourselves characters which will be strong in time of misfortune and give satisfaction through every season of the year.**

**We have made it our purpose to build up our business as a man builds his character—by means of honest, conscientious service, fair dealing and rigid adherence to high standards of business ethics.**

**We greatly appreciate the good-will of our many friends; and now that it is Christmas time again we are wishing for you one and all the gladdest joys of the season and the brightest prospects for the New Year.**

**Accept, if you please, our sincere thanks for the privilege of having served you during the past year.**

## Grenada Auto Company, Inc.

J. H. NEELY, Pres.

Phone 57 Grenada, Miss. "On the Square"

"The House of Guaranteed Values"



# GREETINGS FOLKS

**May Everybody at Your House Get This Message From Our House.**

The greatest enjoyment comes to us at Christmas time, as at other times, when we make others happy. So that is what we want to do for our friends. We want you to be happy and we send this message of Christmas Greetings, filled with the merry heart-throb of the yuletide season.

**WE WISH YOU HAPPINESS AND GOOD CHEER**

And wish to assure you that you have helped in the past to make us happy. We feel that we owe much to those who have helped this business to grow and we know of no better time to give expression of our appreciation to you than here at the Christmas time.

## GUM COAL CO.

R. W. Mullin, Prop. J. T. Gum, Manager

Phone 423


## *Letters Sent to Santa Claus*

Grenada, Miss., Dec. 14, 1928
Dear Santa Claus:
I want you to bring me a brown hat, some games, a few tops, some firecrackers, a lot of roman candles, and that is all I want. I am nine years old and I am in the fourth grade. Your friend,
MARGARET TROTMAN.

Grenada, Miss., Dec. 14, 1928
Dear Santa Claus:
I am six years old and I am in the second grade. I want you to bring me a bylo doll, a cowboy suit, a coloring book, a ring and a few more toys. And I want you also to bring me some nuts, fruits, candies, firecrackers and sparkles.
Lovingly,
FRANCES TROTMAN

Grenada, Miss., Dec. 14, 1928
Dear Santa Claus:
How are you today. I am a good girl and will you please bring me a doll with hair on her head and please bring me a table and please bring me a bed and please bring me a trunk and please bring my teacher a present. She told us to tell you and she will thank you and I will thank you to.
JESSIE PEARL BOWEN

Grenada, Miss., Dec. 14, 1928
Route 3, Box 6
Dear Santa Claus:
I want you to bring me a doll bed, a set of dishes, a story book fruits, candy and nuts. I have been a good girl. I am eight years old. I am in the third grade. I have a little sister two years old and her name is Lula Mae.
Sara Katherine McCormick

Grenada, Miss., Dec. 14, 1928
Dear Santa Claus:
I want you to bring me a scooter, Spring-Shus for children, croquet set, Aeroplane race, daredevil driver, fruits, boxing gloves, nuts, candy and fire crackers. I have been a good boy Santa Claus.
Your little boy,
D. M. TAYLOR.

Grenada, Miss., Dec. 14, 1928
Dear Santa Claus:
Bring my little brother Bale some little toys. He is not going to school. He is five years old. He wants a little wagon, a little gun and some goodies.
Your little friend,
LUCILLE FLOYD.

Grenada, Miss., Dec., 15, 1928
Route 2, Box 36
Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl of three years so you see I am very small. Now dear Santa will you please bring me a doll, sweater, slippers and lots of things to eat and please come to my little sister. She is three months old and she is very sweet. Now Santa if you will be so kind to come to us I will love you as my mother is in Grenada Hospital and is very low. Now you can come to Granddaddy's house.
Well I will close hoping you will come.
MARJIE MAE TARTT

Grenada, Miss., Dec. 14, 1928
Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a punching bag or if you don't want to bring me that bring me a tool chest and some boxing gloves and a book and one or two games. And please bring me some nuts and fireworks and candy and fruits and please bring all the other little children some toys too. I thank you for all the nice things you brought me last year. Good bye. With lots of love from your little friend,
JOHN RUNDLE, JR.

Grenada, Miss., Dec. 14, 1928
Dear Santa Claus:
I want you to bring me a little wagon and air rifle, some firecrackers and lots of fruits and nuts. I have been a good boy at home and at school. I am nine years old and in the third grade.
Your little friend,
C. B. FLOYD.

Grenada, Miss., Dec. 11, 1928.
R. F. D. 6
Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy 8 years old. Please come to see me Christmas. Bring me a watch, a train and track, a wagon and French harp, fire crackers and many good things to eat. Your loving little boy,
CECIL RHODES,

Grenada, Miss., Dec. 11, 1928.
R. F. D. 6
Dear Santa Claus:
Come to see me Christmas. I am twelve years old. Bring me a wagon, French harp, base ball net, all kinds of fireworks, marbles and many good things to eat.
Your loving little boy,
J. W. RHODES.

Grenada, Miss., Dec. 11, 1928.
R. F. D. 6
Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy 10 years old, go to school, and study hard. Please come to see me Christmas. Bring me a tamborine, a testement and story book, Billy Whiskers story book, cuffy bear and petter rabbit, all kinds of fireworks and many good things to eat. Your loving little boy,
ROBERT RHODES, JR.

Grenada, Miss., Dec. 11, 1928
R. F. D. 6
Dear Santa Claus:
I am a very little boy 5 years old and I want you to come see me Christmas. Bring me a wagon and train and track and fire crackers and cap pistol and caps. I forgot to tell you I am a good boy help mother do many things. I love you Santa. Your little boy,
ELMER RHODES.

# NOTICE

## To Diamond and Pearl Owners

**The last session of the legislature passed a law requiring all owners of diamonds and pearls to register same with the Sheriff before the 1st of January, 1929. The law reads as follows:**

**That it shall be the duty of each person who owns, or who has in his or her possession, a diamond or pearl, whether such diamond or pearl is set in metal or not, to make report thereof to the Sheriff of his county; Said report shall be made in writing under oath and shall contain the following information:**

**A description of the diamond or pearl; when purchased; from whom purchased; and the amount paid therefor; and the value thereof. Said report shall be made and filed on or before the 1st day of January, each year.**

### PENALTIES

**Any person, firm, corporation, Sheriff, or Tax Assessor, who violates the provisions of this act, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction shall be fined not less than Twenty five Dollars, nor more than Two Hundred and Fifty Dollars.**

**Every person who owns diamonds or pearls, is urged to comply with the above at once.**

**F. S. NASON,**
**Sheriff and Tax Collector.**
**By D. D. CRAWFORD, D. S.**

# CORDIAL GREETINGS

## And The Season's Best Wishes To Our Friends Everywhere

As we come into the season when our thoughts are turned from the cares of business we rejoice in the recollections of happy relations we have had with our patrons during the past year.

As we recount the accomplishments of the past twelve months we find chief among our assets the good-will and friendship of those with whom it has been our pleasure to deal.

It is, therefore, with genuine pleasure and in all sincerity that we broadcast our best Christmas wishes to you.

## May It Be a Happy Yuletide For You and Yours

Bringing just those things you need and most desire. Then, after the glamor and observance of the season has passed we hope that happiness, peace of mind, contentment and prosperity, will be with you through the days of the New Year.

Accept our thanks for your loyalty and patronage during 1928. We shall look forward in pleasant anticipation of a continuation during 1929 of our past happy relations.

*GRENADA BANK*

*Resources Over Seven Million Dollars*

# *The Beauty and Joy of the Christmas Season--*

*Looking toward the New Year we rejoice in the anticipation of contined happy relations with our old patrons and many new ones we hope to gain. May it be a good year filled with wholesome blessings.*

R. PRESSGROVE,
J. P. PRESSGROVE,
MADGE ANGEVINE,
LOTTIE JOHNSON,
R. E. PERRY,
LUCY ANGEVINE,
MRS. J. D. HUNTER.

**Brings us to a new and deeper appreciation of the finer things in life. The glad Yuletide reminds us that there is more in life for all of us than the material things that prevail. Christmas brings us to renewed appreciation of the loyalty of friends and the joy of living.**

**Multiplied thousands have entered our doors during the year now drawing to a close and whether they came to spend or merely to visit or ask for information, they have been doubly welcome.**

**As best we can it is our aim and desire to keep prevalent in the very atmosphere about this business the spirit of good-will, cheer and happiness. Long ago we came to a deep and abiding appreciation of the responsibility that rests upon us and we feel thoroughly conscious of the worthiness of this business in that it has afforded us not only the means of a livelihood, but the opportunity to SERVE and to please and to fill an important link in the plan of life's activities.**

**We have placed the interests of our patrons above our own and have instilled into the entire personnel of our business organization the idea that the interests of those who make our business possible must come first.**

## *May Multiplied Joys Come To Each of You*

**Had we at our command a more expressive method of sending you our best Christmas wishes than by this medium, we would make use of it. But we trust the press that has brought you the news and messages of the past to convey to you also our heartiest greetings for a Merry Christmas filled with rare pleasures.**

# R. PRESSGROVE DRY GOODS CO.